

QUEEN



**THE COMPLETE WORKS
UPDATED**



ACTION THIS DAY

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

1. This street hon-ey is a mean street
2. 3. —

liv-ing in this street hon-ey needs a
mean streak. We've got cri-mi-nals liv-ing in
this street but there's a heart beat pulse that
keeps on pump-ing like a juke box play-ing the
same dead re-cord or a ra-
di-o in the cor-ner keeps blar-ing
I got a feel-ing this
world is
us-ing me.

Chorus
Ac-tion this day
ac-tion this night — Oh

we've got - ta learn — to love —
to live — you can't say it ain't right.
Ac-tion this day —
ac-tion this night — oh
you've got the power you've got the power
you've got the power to love — and to live
to Coda
D.S. al Coda
you can't say it ain't right.
CODA
Ac-tion
ac-tion this day.

2. This town honey is a dead town
Living in this town honey is a let down
Coming to this town honey is a show down
But there's a heart beat pulse
That keeps on pumping some sunshine ray
Through a crack in the shutter
Or a sight of a light at the end of a tunnel
Still there's a feeling this world is using me
3. Your mind honey is a bleak place
Living in your mind's living in a blank space
Your mind is coming from a rat race
But there's a heart beat pulse
That keeps on pumping
Like a juke box playing the same dead record
Or a radio in the corner keeps blaring
I got a feeling that just won't quit
This world is using me

ALL DEAD, ALL DEAD

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

1. She came with-out a
2. ——— A7
far - thing... a babe with-out a name
Dm C
So much a - do 'bout
F Gm A7
noth - ing... is what she'd try to say...
Dm Dm (E bass) F
So All dead...
CHORUS F C7 F F
All dead... all the dreams
C7 2,3, F
we had... And I
F C Dm Dm (C bass)
won - der why I still live on...
Bb Bb(C bass) Bb(Dbass) C(E bass) F
All dead...
C7(G bass) F(A bass) F
all dead... and a - lone...
Bb C7 F
I'm spared... My
A7 Dm Dm (C bass)
sweet - er half in - stead. All

to Coda
Bb
dead... and gone... All dead...
Bb(F bass)
2. All dead... Her
Dm A D
ways are al - ways with me... I
Dm A Dm
wan - der all the while... but
Dm C F
please you must for - give me... I am
Gm A7 Dm C D.S. al Coda
old but still a child... All dead...
CODA Bb F
All dead... and gone...

Verse 2. So much ado my lover
So many games we played
Through ev'ry fleeting summer
Through ev'ry precious day

Chorus 2. All dead all dead
At the rainbow's end
And still I hear her own sweet song
All dead all dead
Take me back again
You know my little friend's
All dead and gone

Chorus 3. All dead all dead
But I should not grieve
In time it comes to ev'ryone
All dead all dead
But in hope I breathe
Of course I don't believe
You're dead and gone
All dead and gone

ANOTHER ONE BITES THE DUST

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

VERSES

Em (Sung 8va - 2nd & 3rd x)

1. Steve walks wa-ri-ly down the street with the
2. 3. brim pulled way down low.

Ain't no sound but the sound of his feet ma-
chine guns rea-dy to go. Are you

rea-dy hey! Are you rea-dy for this? Are you
hang-ing on the edge of the seat?

Out of the door-way the bul-lets rip.
to the sound of the beat.

CHORUS

An-oth-er One Bites The Dust.
An-oth-er One Bites The Dust And an-
oth-er one gone and an-oth-er one gone. An-
oth-er One Bites The Dust.

Hey! I'm gon-na get you too. An-
oth-er One Bites The Dust.
oth-er One Bites The Dust.
N.C. (Hand Claps)
oth-er One Bites The Dust.
oth-er One Bites The Dust.
oth-er One Bites The Dust.
oth-er One Bites The Dust.
oth-er One Bites The Dust.
D.C. al Coda
oth-er One Bites The Dust.
CODA
oth-er One Bites The Dust.

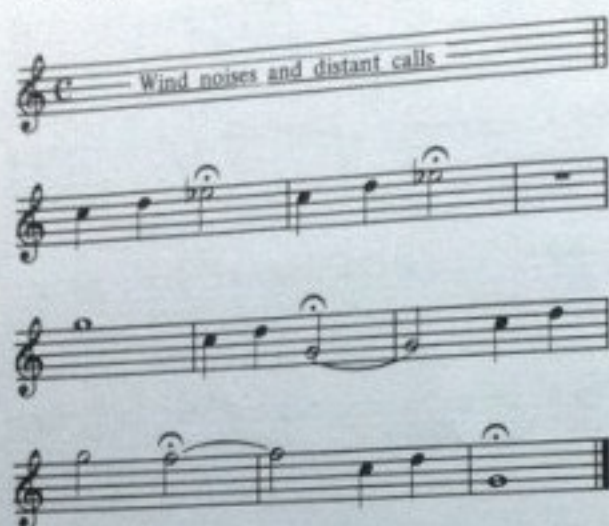
- How do you think I'm going to get along
Without you when you're gone?
You took me for everything that I had
And kicked me out on my own

Are you happy are you satisfied?
How long can you stand the heat?
Out of the doorway the bullets rip
To the sound of the beat

- There are plenty of ways you can hurt a man
And bring him to the ground
You can beat him
You can cheat him
You can treat him bad and leave him
When he's down
But I'm ready yes I'm ready for you
I'm standing on my own two feet
Out of the doorway the bullets rip
Repeating to the sound of the beat
Another one bites the dust

WRITTEN FOR THE FILM "FLASH GORDON"
ARBORIA (Planet Of The Tree Men)

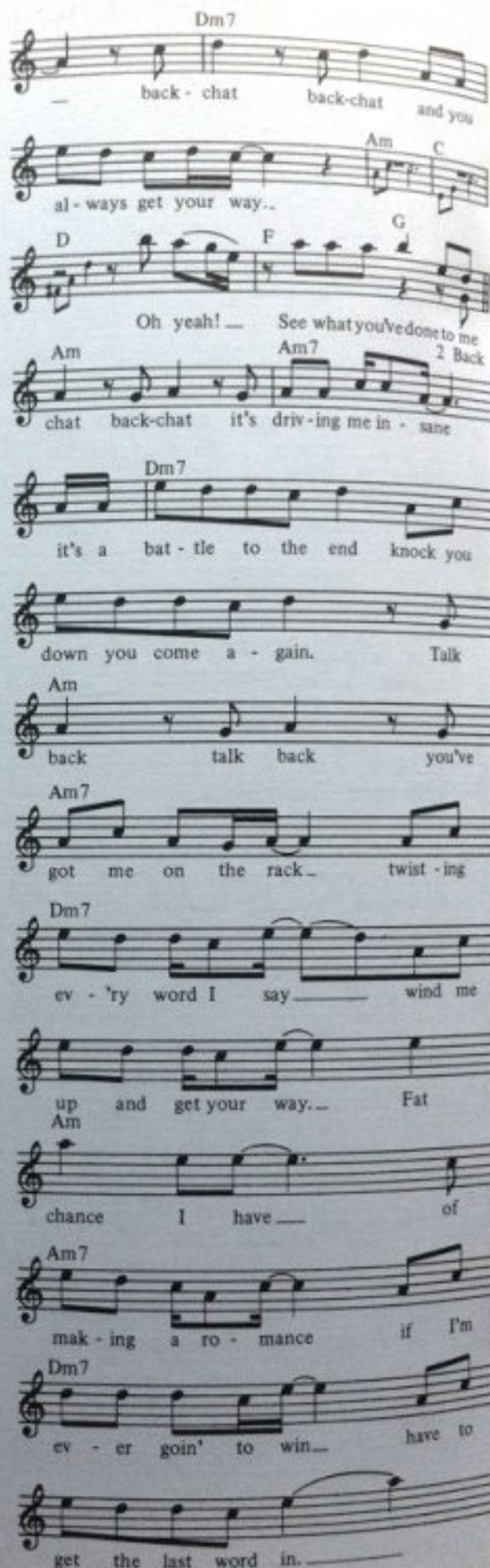
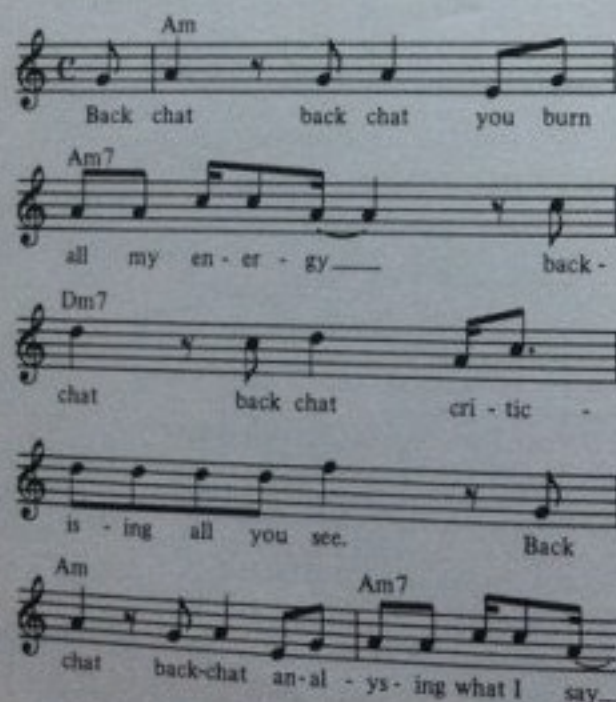
Music by
 JOHN DEACON



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BACK CHAT

Words and Music by
 JOHN DEACON



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Am C D F G
Take it from there.

Am C
Twist-ing ev-'ry word I say—

D F G
Huh! Wind me up and get your way. Back-

Am Am7
chat back-chat you burn all my en-er-gy—

Dm7
back-chat back-chat cri-tic-

Am
is-ing all you see. Back-chat back-chat an-al-

Am7 Dm7
y-sing what I say— back-chat back-

chat and you al-ways get your way. Wake

Am Am7
up stand up! and drag your-self on out get

Dm7
down get rea-dy scream and shout 3.Back

Am7 Am7
off be cool and learn to change your ways

Dm7
'cause you're talk-ing in your sleep and you're

walk-ing in a daze. Don't

Am
push your luck

Am7
rea-dy to at-tack— 'cause

Dm7
when I'm tryin' to talk— to you all you

do is just talk back— You

Am
stand so tall— you don't

Am7
fright-en me at all— don't talk back—

Dm7
don't talk back— don't talk back—

just leave me a-lone—

Am C D
Back-chat back-chat you burn

F G Am
Back-chat back-chat you burn

Am7
all my en-er-gy— back-

Dm7
chat back-chat cri-tic-

Am
is-ing all you see. Back-chat back-chat an-al-

Am7 Dm7
y-sing what I say— back-chat back-

chat and you al-ways get your way—

WRITTEN FOR THE FILM "FLASH GORDON"
BATTLE THEME

Music by
 BRIAN MAY

First system of the musical score for the Battle Theme. It consists of 11 staves of music in G major (one sharp). The notation includes various chords and melodic lines with triplets. Chords indicated above the staves include D/A, A, F/A, D, G/A, and F/A. The system concludes with a double bar line and the instruction "D.C. al Coda".

Second system of the musical score for the Battle Theme. It consists of 11 staves of music. Chords indicated above the staves include D, A, D/A, F/A, G/A, and D. The word "Flash" appears below the staves at two points. The system concludes with a double bar line and the instruction "CODA".

BICYCLE RACE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Choir $E\flat/B\flat$ $B\flat+$
Bi - cy - cle bi - cy - cle

$B\flat m$ (Solo) $A\flat$ $B\flat m$
bi - cy - cle I want to ride my

Choir D B (Solo) $A\flat$
Bi - cy - cle bi - cy - cle bi - cy - cle I

$B\flat m$ $A\flat$
want to ride my bi - cy - cle I

$B\flat m$ $A\flat$
want to ride my bike I

$B\flat m$ $A\flat$
want to ride my bi - cy - cle I

$B\flat m$
want to ride it

$A\flat$
where I like You say black

$\%$ $B\flat m$
1. I say white you say bark I say bite you say shark
2. ——— $G\flat 7$

$G\dim$ $A m$ $B\flat m$
I say hey man Jaws was nev - er my

scene and I don't like Star Wars. You say Rolls

I say Royce You say God give me a choice You say Lord

$G\flat 7$
I say Christ I don't believe in Pe - ter Pan

$G\dim$ F
Frankenstein or Superman. All I wan - na do is

(Choir) $E\flat$ $D+$
Bi - cy - cle bi - cy - cle

$B\flat m/D$ (Solo) $A\flat$
bi - cy - cle I want to ride my

(Choir) D B $A\flat$ (Solo)
Bi - cy - cle bi - cy - cle bi - cy - cle I

$B\flat m$ $A\flat$
want to ride my bi - cy - cle I

$B\flat m$ $A\flat$
want to ride my bike I

$B\flat m$ $A\flat$ to Coda \oplus
want to ride my bi - cy - cle I

$B\flat m$
want to ride my

(Choir) $G m 7$ $C 7$
Bi - cy - cle rac - es are coming your way so for -

F $B\flat$
get all your du - ties oh yeah!

$G m 7$ $C 7$
Fat bottomed girls they'll be rid - ing today so look

F $B\flat$
out for those beau - ties oh yeah!

A $D m$
On your marks get set go.

2. You say coke I say caine
 You say John I say Wayne
 Hot dog I say cool it man
 I don't wanna be the President of America
 You say smile I say cheese
 Cartier I say please
 Income tax I say Jesus
 I don't wanna be a candidate for
 Vietnam or Watergate
 Cos all I wanna do is

G C/G G7
 Bi - cy - cle race bi - cy - cle race bi - cy - cle race.

(Choir) F C/E
 Bi - cy - cle bi - cy - cle

A \flat 7/E \flat (Solo) A \flat B \flat m
 Bi - cy - cle I want to ride my —

D B
 bi - cy - cle bi - cy - cle ten.

G
 bi - cy - cle bi - cy - cle bi - cy - cle bi - cy - cle
 (I want a bi - cy - cle

C
 race) (Ring assorted bicycle bells)

D A

D A

D B

E F#

F# D.S. al Coda
 You say coke

⊕ CODA A \flat B \flat m A \flat
 want to ride it where I like.



BODY LANGUAGE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

1. Give me
2.3. —
bod-y
Give me
bod-y bod-y
Give me your
bod-y
Don't talk don't talk don't talk
to Coda
Ba-by don't talk.
Sung 8va 2nd time
D \flat E \flat D \flat E \flat
Bod-y lan-guage huh huh
Bod-y lan-guage
1 D \flat E \flat D \flat E \flat 2 D \flat loco D9
Bod-y lan-guage. Bod-y lan-guage.
B \flat
You got

red lips Snakes in your eyes...
Long legs (Spoken) Great thighs...
(Sung) You've got the cut-est ass...
I've ev-er seen... knock me
down for a six... a-ny time...
Look at me...
I got a case of bod-y
lan-guage... Look at me...
of bod-y lan-guage...
of bod-y lan-guage...
D.C. al Coda
A B \flat CODA E \flat Bbm7 (sus4)
hot. Bod-y
lan-guage Bod-y
lan-guage

2. Give me your body
Just give me yeah your body
Give me yeah your body
Don't talk
Body language huh huh
Body language body language
3. Yeah sexy body sexy sexy body
I want your body
Baby you're hot

BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

B♭6 C7 B♭6 C7
Is this ther-eal life? Is this just fan-ta-sy?

F7 Cm7 F7
Caught in a land-slide No es-

B♭ Cm7 B♭ Gm
cape from re-al-i-ty. O-pen your eyes - Look

B♭7 Eb
up to the skies - and see.

Cm F7
I'm just a poor boy I need no sym-pa-

B B♭ A B♭
thy Be-cause I'm eas-y come eas-y go

B B♭ A B♭ Eb (D bass)
Lit-tle high lit-tle low Any-way the wind blows

Cdim F(C bass) F
does-n't real-ly mat-ter to me to -

B♭ B♭
me.

Gm 1 Ma-ma - just
2 Cm
killed a man Put a gun a - gainst his

F
head pulled my trig-ger now he's dead.

B♭ Gm
Ma-ma - life had just be-gun But

Cm7 B♭ Eb(E♭bass) F Fm
now I've gone and thrown it all a - way.

Eb B♭(D bass) Cm
Ma-ma - ooh -

Fm B♭
mean to make you cry, If I'm not back a -

1 Eb B♭(D bass)
gain this time to - mor-row car-ry on car-ry

Cm A♭m Eb A♭ Eb
on as if noth-ing real-ly mat-ters.

2 Eb/D♭ B♭m
all

(♩=♩)
A D A Adim A
I see a lit-tle sil-hou-

D A Adim A D A D A
et-to of a man Scar-a-mouche Scaramouche will you

Adim A D A (A♭bass) A♭
do the Fan-dan-go? Thun-der-bolt and light-nig

C (G bass) E A No chord
ver-y ver-y fright-'ning me, Gal-li-le-o, Gal-li-

le - o, Gal-li-le-o, Gal-li - le - o Gal-li -

le - o fig-a - ro Mag-ni-fi - co.

B B♭ A B♭
I'm just a poor boy and

B B♭ A B♭ A♭ Eb Edim Eb
no - bod-y loves me. [He's just a poor boy
Choir

from a poor fam-i-ly. Spare him his life from this
 mon-stros-i-ty.] Solo: Eas-y come
 eas-y go will you let me go? Bis -
 mil-lah? No we will not let you go. Let him go!
 Bis-mil-lah? We will not let you go. Let him go!
 Bis-mil-lah! We will not let you go. Let me go.
 Will not let you go. Let me go. Will not let you
 go. Let me go. Ah.
 No no no no no no no. Oh ma-ma
 mi-a ma-ma mi-a Ma-ma mi-a let me go. Be -
 el - ze-bub has a dev-il put a-side for
 me for me for me.
 So you think you can
 stone me and spit in my eye? —

So you think you can
 love me and leave me to die? —
 Oh ba - by —
 can't do this to me ba - by —
 Just got-ta get out just got-ta get right out - ta
 here. —
 Noth-ing real-ly mat-ters
 An-y-one can see Noth-ing real-ly mat-ters
 Noth-ing real-ly mat-ters to me —
 An-y way the wind blows.

2. Too late my time has come
 Sends shivers down my spine body's aching all the time
 Goodbye everybody I've got to go
 Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth
 Mama ooh I don't want to die
 I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all

BRIGHTON ROCK

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

VERSES

1 **B** **E** **B** **E**
Hap-py lit-tle day Jim-my went a-way

2 **B** **E**
Met his lit-tle Jen-ny on a

F#7 **B**
pub-lic hol-i-day. A hap-py pair they

E **B** **E**
made so dec-o-rous-ly laid 'Neath the

B **E**
gay il-lu-mi-na-tions all a-

F#7 **A**
long the prom-e-nade. It's so good to know there's

E **(D#bass)** **C#m** **(B#bass)**
still a lit-tle mag-ic in the air. I'll

C#m **B** [1. **E**
weave my spell.

C# **F#** **C#** **F#**
[2. **E**

C#m **E**
Oh, Rock Of A-ges do not crum-

A **B** **E**
ble love is breath-ing still.

C#m **F#m**
Oh la-dy moon-shine down

B7
lit-tle peo-ple mag-ic if you will

A **E**

G **C#** **F#**

C# **F#** **B** **E**
Jen-ny pines a-way writes a

B **E** **B**
let-ter ev-'ry day "We must ev-er be to-

E **F#7**
geth-er noth-ing can my love e-rase." "Oh

B **E** **B**
no I'm com-pro-mised I must a-pol-o-

E **B** **E**
gise If my la-dy should dis-cov-er how I

F#7 **A**
spent my hol-i-days."

B **E(b10)**

2. Jenny will you stay tarry with me pray?
Nothing 'ere need come between us
Tell me love what do you say?
Oh no I must away to my mum in disarray
If my mother should discover how I spent my holiday
It would be of small avail to talk of magic in the air
I'll say farewell

BRING BACK THAT LEROY BROWN

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Bring back... bring back... bring
back that Le-roy Brown. Yeah! Bring back
bring back... got-ta ring that Le-roy brown Yeah!
1. Bet your bot-tom dol-lar bill — you're a
2. play - boy — yeah yeah!
Dad-dy cool... with a nine - ty dol-lar smile.
(Ooh — Yeah) Took my mon-ey out of
grat-i - tude... and he git right out of town.
— Well — I got-ta get-ty up stead-y up
shoot him down got-ta hit that lat-i - tude...
— babe.
Wooh wooh big bad Le-roy. Wooh wooh

Wooh wooh... big bad Le-roy
Brown.
Bring back
bring back... bring back that Le-roy Brown
yeah! Bring back... bring back got-ta
ring that Le-roy Brown — yeah!
Big ma-ma Lu-lu Belle... she had a ner-vous
break-down She had a ner-vous break-down.
Le-roy's tak-en her hon-ey chile... a -
way. But she met him down at the
sta-tion (Oohoo) Put a shot-gun to his
head And un-less I be mis-tak-en
This is what she said — Big bad big boy

a tempo

Am G#dim Am
big bad Le-roy Brown I'm gon-na

G7 C G7 C G7
get that cu-tie pie. — Bring back —

C G7 C G7 C G7+5
bring back bring back that Le-roy Brown yeah!

C G7 C
Big bad caused a might-y fine sen - sa - tion

G#dim Am C
yeah yeah! Gone and got him - self — e -

G7 C Dm7 D#dim (E bass)
lec - ted pres - i - dent. Le - roy
(We want)

F A7 D7 G7
for pres - i - dent, —

C
Next time you got-ta hit a bit-ty bad-dy weath-er

C
This time like a shim-my sham-my leath-er He's a

Dm7 Am
big boy — bad — boy Le - roy, I

C (B bass) Am F#dim
don't care where you get him from —

C
— Bring that big bad

B7 C G7 C
Le-roy back — want him back.

2. Bring back bring back bring back that Leroy Brown
Bring back bring back gotta ring that Leroy Brown
Big bad Leroy Brown he got no common sense
No no he got no brains but he sure gotta lotta style
Can't stand no more in this here jail
I gotta rid myself of this sentence
Gotta get out of the heat step into the shade
Gotta get me there dead or alive babe



CALLING ALL GIRLS

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

1. Call-ing all boys call - ing all
girls call - ing all
peo - ple on the streets
A - round the world...
Take this mes - sage
a mess-age for you...
this mess - age is old yeah...
this mess - age is true...
This mess-age is this mess-age is...
this mess-age is... this mess-age is...
Chorus *simile* D C Am D
Love
take a mess - age of love

far and near.
Take a mess - age of love...
for all to hear
for all to hear.
1. A G A G 2. A G
(2.) Some sleep-less
A G A G A G (4 times)
(40) Call-ing all
boys call - ing all
girls call - ing all
boys call - ing all girls. *Fade*

2. Some sleepless nights in wait for you
Some foreign presence you feel
Comes seeping through
Some stream of hope
The whole world through
Spread like some silent disease
You'll get yours too
This message is this message is
This message is this message is

COMING SOON

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

G D
Ooh — oo oo ooh. —
Oh oh oh oh — oh oh oh —
G D
oh oh oh —

VERSE

A
1. I get some head-aches when I
2. Instrumental
hit — the heights E

C
like in the morn-ing af-ter

G
cra-zy nights.

like some

A
mo-ther in law — in her

E
ny-lon tights.

D CHORUS
They're al-ways they're al-ways

they're al-ways they're al-ways

A
com-ing soon.

Com-ing soon — on the out-

D
- side — of the tracks.

E to Coda 1.
You take 'em.

2.
Yeah — D.S. al Coda

Eb G
yeah — yeah!

CODA
A
Com-ing soon.

Com-ing soon — on the out-

D
- side — of the track;

E C
Yeah —

Eb G
Yeah —

- The same old babies with the same old toys
The neighbours screaming when the noise annoys
Somebody naggin' you when you're out with the boys

COOL CAT

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON & FREDDIE MERCURY

Emaj7 Amaj7
Ooh Ah!

Emaj7
You're tak-ing all the sun - shine -

Amaj7
a - way

Emaj7
mak-ing out - like - you're the

Amaj7
main line - (I knew that) 'cause you're a

F#m7
cool cat tap-ping on the toe with a

new hat ooh! - just

B
cruis - ing driv - ing a - long - like the

swing king feel-ing the beat of my heart.
Emaj7 Amaj7

Huh! - Feel-ing the

beat of my heart.

Amaj7 F#m7
1. Ooh - you're a cool cat
2. -

B
com - ing on strong with all the

B
chit chat ooh - you're al -

A
right hang-ing out and steal-ing all the

B
lime-light mess-ing with the beat -

A 3 6
of my heart

B
ooh mess-ing with the beat of my heart.

C#m7 D9
yeah! ooh!

C#m7
You used to be a mean kid

D9
ooh! mak-ing such a deal of life

C#m7 D9
yeah! ooh - you were

C#m7 3 3 3
wish-ing and hop-ing and wait-ing to real-ly hit the

D9
big time. But did it

C#m7
hap - pen hap - pen no!

D9 3
you're speed-ing too fast

WRITTEN FOR THE FILM "FLASH GORDON"
CRASH DIVE ON MINGO CITY

Music by
BRIAN MAY

F#m7
 slow down slow down you'd bet-ter
 Am
 slow down slow down.
 Amaj7 Emaj7 Amaj7
 Emaj7
 You real - ly know how
 Amaj7
 to set the mood
 Emaj7 3
 and you real - ly
 Amaj7
 get in-side the groove.
 2 D9 3 3
 Emaj7 feel - ing the beat of my
 Amaj7
 heart.
 Emaj7 Amaj7 Ad lib. to Fade
 ooh ooh ooh feel - ing feel -

Continue
 D
 A b

- Cool cat tapping on the toe with a new hat
 Ooh just cruising
 Driving along like the swing king
 Feeling the beat of my heart
 Feeling the beat of my heart yeah!
 Feeling the beat of my heart
 Do you feel it?
 Feeling the beat of my heart
 Ooh ooh feeling feeling feeling
 Feeling ev'ry feeling

CRAZY LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

8 D
This thing — called love

G
— just — can't

C G D
han - dle it — this thing — called love

G
— must — get

C G D
round to it — I ain't read-y.

Bb C to Coda D
Cra - zy lit - tle thing called love. —

This thing — (This thing) called love. —

G
— (called love) it cries (like a ba-by) in a

C G
cra - dle all night — it swings —

D
— (woo woo) it jives — (woo woo) it

G C
shakes all o - ver like a jel - ly fish

G D
— I kind - a like it

Bb C D
Cra - zy lit - tle thing called love. —

G
There goes my ba - by —

C
— she knows how to Rock n' roll.

G Bb
— She drives me cra - zy —

E A
— she gives me hot and cold fe-ver then she

F No Chord
leaves me in a cool cool sweat. —

E
—

A D
I got - ta be cool — re - lax

G
— get hip! — get

C G D
on my tracks take a back seat hitch-hike —

G
— And take a long ride on my

C G D
mot - or - bike — un - til I'm read-y (read-y

Bb
Fred - die) Cra - zy lit - tle thing called love

D [1.
There goes my

D.S. al Coda



CODA

2. This thing —

Cra - zy lit-tle thing called love. —

B \flat C D Fade

DANCER

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

1. I'm not in-vi-ted to the par - ty —
2. —

— been sit - ting here all night.

I'm all a - lone at the par - ty —

— I don't feel all right.

Ain't got no black coat

ain't got no tie

I got - ta shape up now

come on ba - by you bet - ter know

why. — Take off!

Danc - er — Danc - er — I can't

E A G A \sharp B \flat

live with it — I'm gon-na die with-out — it.

Danc - er — Danc - er —

ain't no doubt a - bout — it.

Danc - er — danc - er — why don't you

kick off your danc - ing shoes — and come a -

long with me? — Cool

2. D.S. al Coda

Hot space let's go! Dancer dancer we got

bring out the funk and dance the night - a - way

bul-ly (Vocals ad lib.)

Danc - er — danc - er. —

A D/E E G/E E A Fade

2. You're the life and soul of the funk-tion
It took me all night
To get hold of the right introduction
Blew me out of sight
I taste your lipstick
I look in your eyes
You feel fantastic
My body cries

§ Dancer dancer
I can't believe your dancing
Dancer dancer
Can't take you home
I can't take you dancing
Dancer dancer
Bring out the funk and dance the night away
Dancer dancer
We got bully
Dancer dancer

DEAD ON TIME

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Play 6 times

1. Fool al-ways
2. —

jump-in' nev - er hap - py where you
land... Fool got my
bus-'ness make your liv - ing where you
can... Hur-ry down the high-way
hur - ry down the road. Hur-ry past the
people star - in'. Hur-ry hur - ry hur-ry hur-ry.
Leave on time... leave on time...
Nev - er got your tick-et but you leave on time...
keep your-self a - live got - ta leave on time...

A E
Leave on time... leave on time...

D Bm
Gon-na get your tick-et but you leave on time...

A E
Leave on time... leave on time...

D B
Put it in your pock-et but you never can... tel...

F#
Leave on time... leave on time...

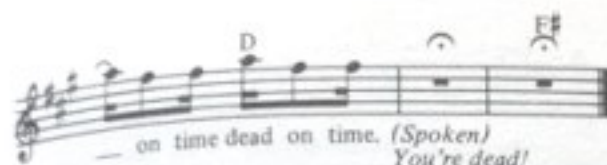
B7 F#
Shake that rat-tle got-ta leave on time...

Leave on time... leave on time...

B7 F#
Fight your bat-tle but you leave on time...

Leave on time... Leave on time...

[1. B7
Nev - er got a min - ute no you
nev - er got a min - ute no you
nev - er nev - er got oh — no mat-ter.
[2. B7 F#
keep your-self a - live got - ta leave on time...
Got - ta leave on time... leave...



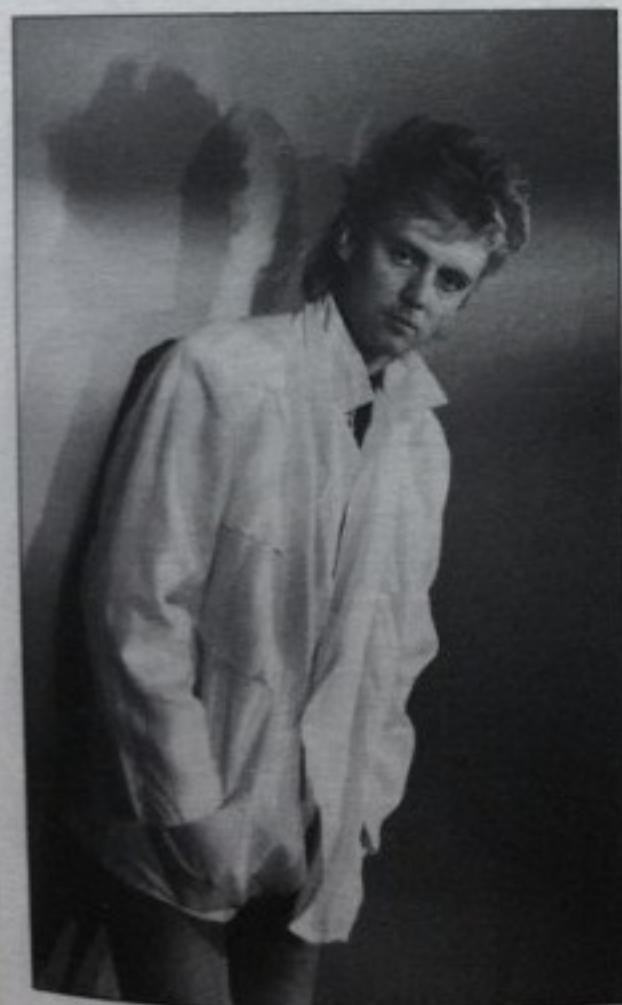
2. Fool got no bus'ness hangin' round and tellin' lies
Fool you got no reasons but you got no compromise
Stampin' on the ceilin' hammering on the walls
Gotta get out gotta get out gotta get
Oh you know I'm goin' crazy

Leave on time leave on time
Gotta get ahead but you leave on time
Leave on time leave on time
Gonna head on ahead but you leave on time
Leave on time leave on time
You're runnin' in the red but you never can tell

Leave on time leave on time
Gotta get rich gonna leave on time
Leave on time leave on time
But you can't take it with you when you leave on
time

Leave on time leave on time
Got to keep yourself alive gotta leave on time
Gotta leave on time leave on time
Dead on time

Spoken: "You're Dead"



DEAR FRIENDS

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

So dear friends your love... has gone
on - ly tears to dwell a - gain I
dare not say as the wind must blow, So a
love is lost a love is won.
Go to sleep and dream a - gain
soon your hopes will rise and then from
all this gloom life can start a - new and then'll
be no cry - ing... soon.

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DEATH ON TWO LEGS (DEDICATED TO...)

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Bm
You suck my blood like a leech

— You break the law and you breach. Screw my

brain till it hurts. — You've tak - en

Gm
all my mon - ey and

F#
you want more. — Mis -

D
guid - ed old mule — With your

pig - head - ed rules — With your

nar - row - mind - ed cro - nies who are

Gm
fools — of the first div -

Cm Bm
vi - sion. Death On Two Legs —

You're tear-ing me a - part. —

Death On Two Legs —

A You've ne - ver had a

D heart — of your own. —

F#7
Kill joy Bad guy

Em Bm Em Bm
Big talk - ing — Small fry.

A
You're just an old bar-row-boy. Have you

D
found a new toy to re-place me? —

Can you face me? — But

Bm F#7
now you can kiss my ass good-bye.

Feel good Are you sat - is - fied? Do you

Em Bm Em Bm
feel like su - i - cide? Is your

A 3
(Spoken: I think you should)

con - science all right Does it

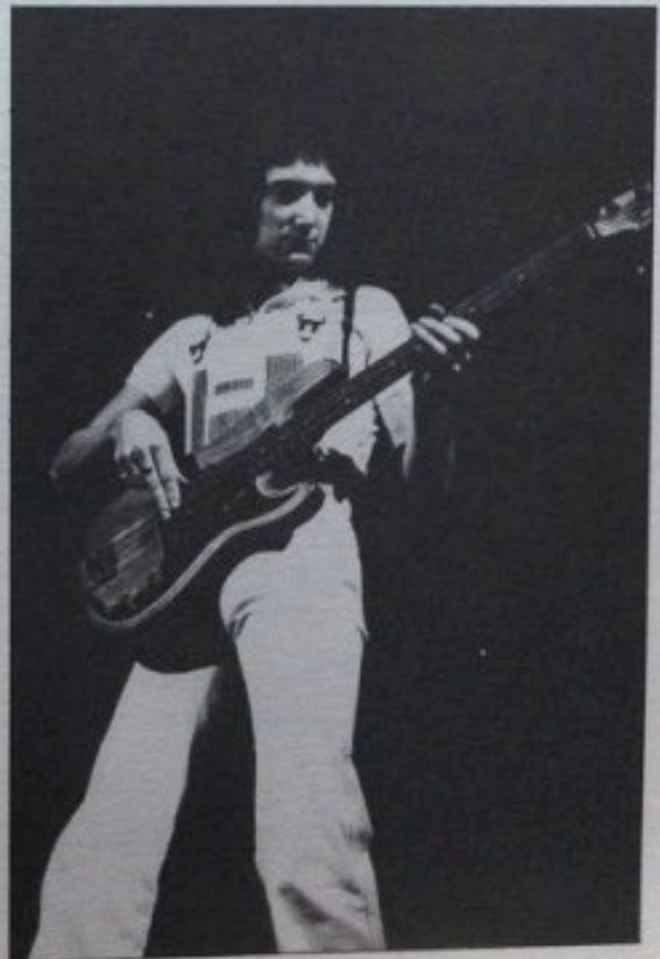
3
plague you at night? Do you

D F#7
feel good — feel good?

NC
You talk like a bit

Bm
bus - 'ness ty - coon — You're just a
hot air bal - loon — So no one
gives you a damn — You're just an
Gm
o - ver - grown school - boy
F#
Let me tan your hide.
D
A dog with dis - ease — You're the
king of the "sleaze." — Put your
mon - ey where your mouth is Mis - ter
Gm
Know - all Was the fin on your back —
Cm
part of the deal? (Shark)
Bm
Death On Two Legs — You're
tear - ing me a - part.
Death On Two Legs — You've nev - er had a
A
(You nev - er did) heart
D
(Right from the start)
of your own.

F#7
In - sane you should be put in - side You're a
Em Bm
sew - er rat de - cay - ing in a
Em Bm
cess - pool of pride. Should be
A
made un - em - ployed then make your -
self D null and void. Make me
F#7
feel good — I feel good.



DON'T STOP ME NOW

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

To - night — I'm gon - na have my -
 self — a real good time. I feel a -
 live — and the world
 turn - ing in - side out yeah! and
 float - ing a - round, in ec - sta - sy. — So
 don't stop — me now.
 Don't stop — me 'cause I'm
 hav - in' a good — time
 hav - ing a good — time. 1. I'm a
 2. 3. —
 1. shoot - ing star leap - ing through the
 sky like a ti - ger de -
 fy - ing the laws — of grav - i - ty.

I'm a
 rac - ing car pass - ing
 by like La - dy Go - di - va.
 I'm gon - na go go — go.
 There's no stop - pin' me. I'm
 burn - in' through the sky yeah! Two
 hun - dred de - gres, — that's why they
 call me Mis - ter Fahr - en - heit —
 I'm trav - ling at the
 speed of light — I wan - na make a
 su - per - son - ic { man out } of you —
 { wom - an }
 Don't stop — me
 now I'm hav - in' such a good time
 I'm hav - in' a ball. —

F Gm F Dm
Don't stop— me now, if you

Gm7
wan-na have a good time just

D7 Gm Dm
give me a call. Don't stop

Gm7
me now.

Gm Dm Gm7
'Cos I'm hav-ing a good time

Don't stop— me now. Yes I'm havin' a good time
C7 To Coda ♦♦

I don't want to stop at all.

E♭ D.S. al Coda

2.) I'm a

NC
Don't

stop me don't stop me don't

stop me. Don't stop me don't

stop me ooh — ooh — ooh — Don't

stop me don't stop me have a

good time good time. Don't

D.S. al Coda ♦♦

stop me don't stop me.



2. I'm a rocket ship on my way to Mars
On a collision course
I am a satellite I'm out of control
I am a sex machine ready to reload
Like an atom bomb about to
Oh oh oh oh oh explode
I'm burnin' through the sky Yeah
Two hundred degrees
That's why they call me Mister Fahrenheit
I'm trav'ling at the speed of light
I wanna make a supersonic man out of you
Don't stop me now I'm having such a good time



DON'T TRY SUICIDE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Bm7aug11

1. —
2. Think you're gon - na slash your wrists —
3. —

1. O. K. —
2. this time.
3. Don't drown on me babe.

1. don't do it — do it
2. Ba - by when you do it
3. —

2. all you do is get on my tits. —

1. Don't you try it ba - by.
3. Blow your brains out. —

1. Don't do that that try try
2. Don't do that that try try
3. Don't do that that try try

1. Don't don't — don't don't do that
2. try ba - by. Don't do that
3. Don't do that

1. you got a }
2. you got a } good thing go - ing { now
3. you got a } { now
there

Don't do it — don't do it. —

To Coda CHORUS

Don't. Don't try su - i - cide

no - bo - dy's worth it. — Don't try

G C A
su - i - cide no - bo - dy cares. —

D G
Don't try su - i - cide, you're

D/A A
just gon - na hate it. —

D G to Coda
Don't try su - i - cide

Bb F G
no - bo - dy gives a dam.

1
unis.
So you

think it's the eas - y way out? —

2 G F
You need help. —

C7
Look at your - self you need

G
help. — You need life. —

C7
so don't hang your - self it's O. K. —

A7 G#7 A7
O. K. — O. K. —

K. O. K. — You just

A7 NC
You just

all of the time. _____ A

lit - tle bit at - ten - tion. _____

Spoken You got it. *Sung* Need some af -

fec - tion. _____ *Spoken* You got it.

Sung Su - i - cide Su - i - cide. Su - i - cide. _____

Su - i - cide Su - i - cide Su - i - cide. _____

A7

Su - i - cide. _____

Don't do it don't do it

Don't do it babe. _____

don't do - it don't do it

don't do it. _____

D.C. al Coda

CODA Don't put your neck on the line.

No - bo - dy cares. _____

no - bo - dy cares. _____

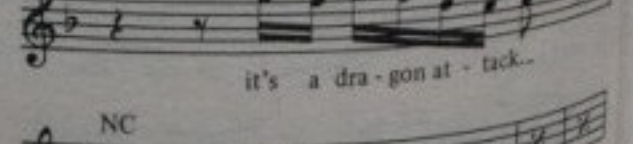
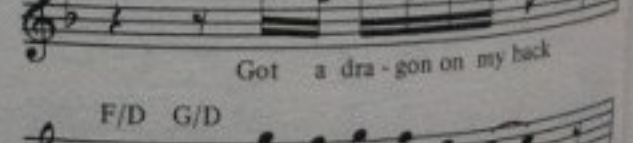
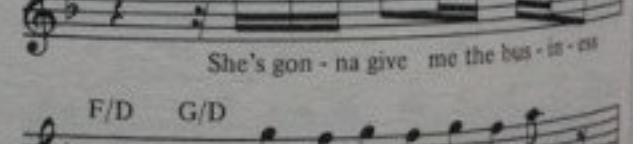
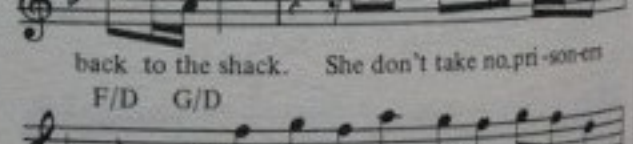
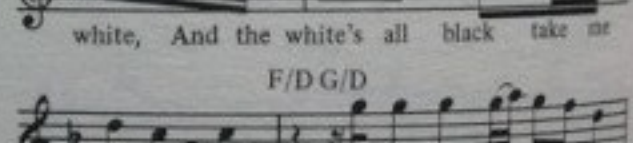
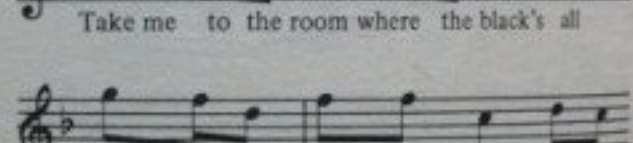
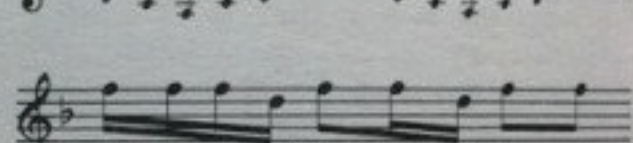
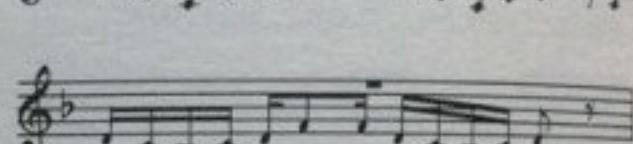
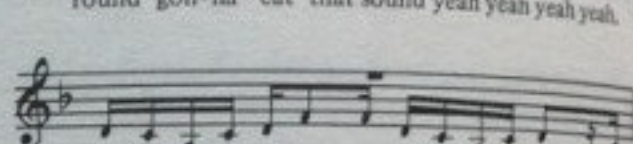
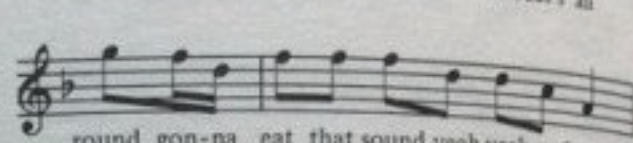
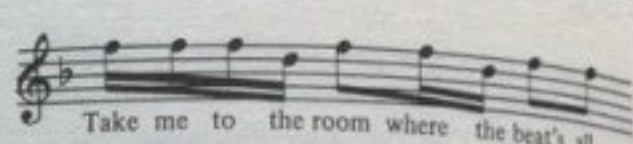
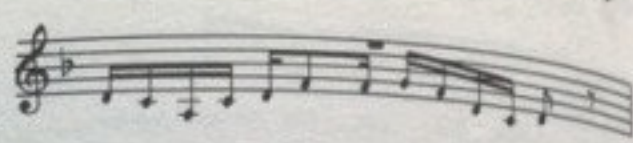
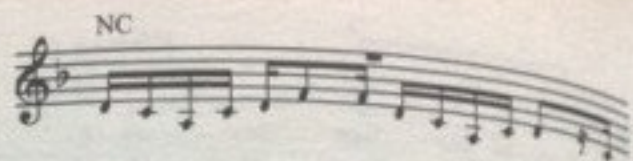
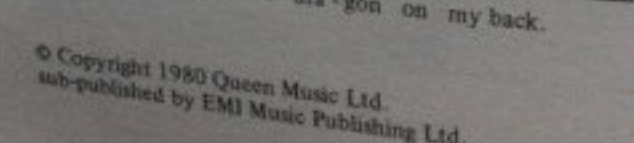
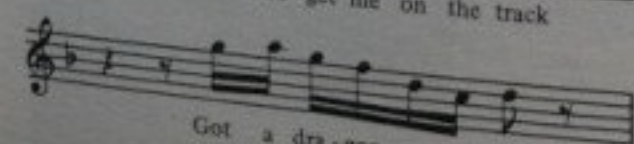
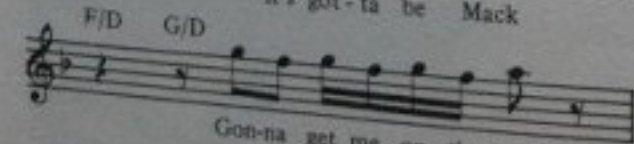
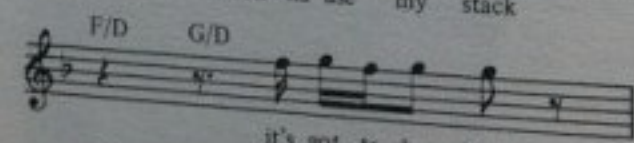
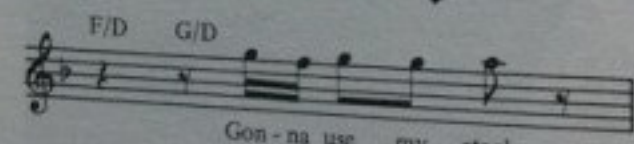
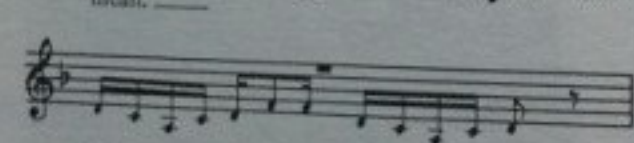
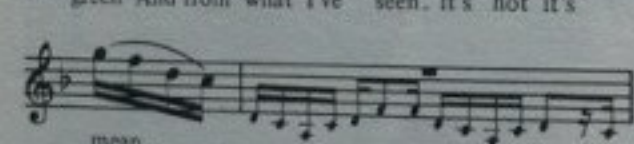
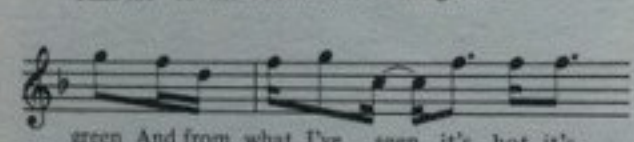
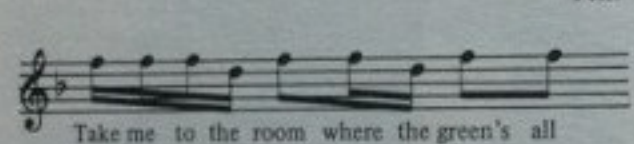
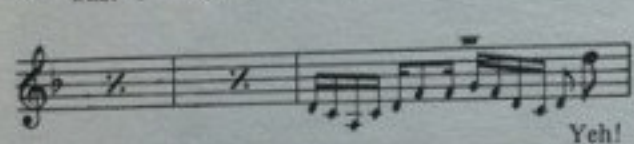
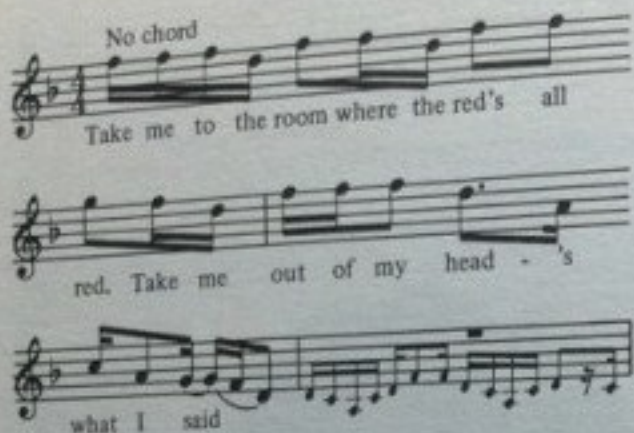
Bb D

No - bo - dy gives _____ a damn.



DRAGON ATTACK

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY



low down. She don't take no pri-son-ers
Go down... She's gon-na give me the
bus-i-ness No time... Chained to the rack
Show-time... got a dra-gon on my back.
Show down... go find an-oth-er cust-o-mer
Slow down... I got-ta make my way...
NC

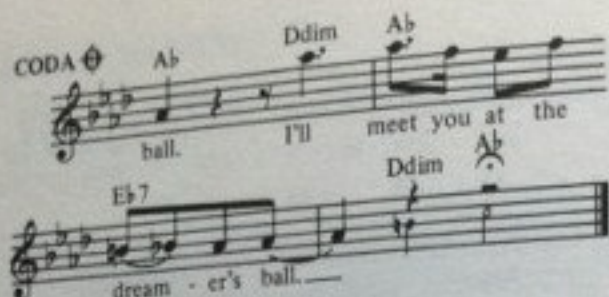
just like an-y oth-er
boy.
But now you've
found an-oth-er part-ner and
left me like a bro-ken toy...
2. Oh it's
3. Oh it's
CHORUS
Oh take me take me
3. —
Instrumental
take me to the dream-ers
ball... I'll be

right on time... and I'll
dress so fine — you're gon-na
love me when you see me... I won't
have to wor-ry. * Take me take me
prom-ise not to wake me 'till it's
morn-ing it's all been true.

DREAMER'S BALL

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

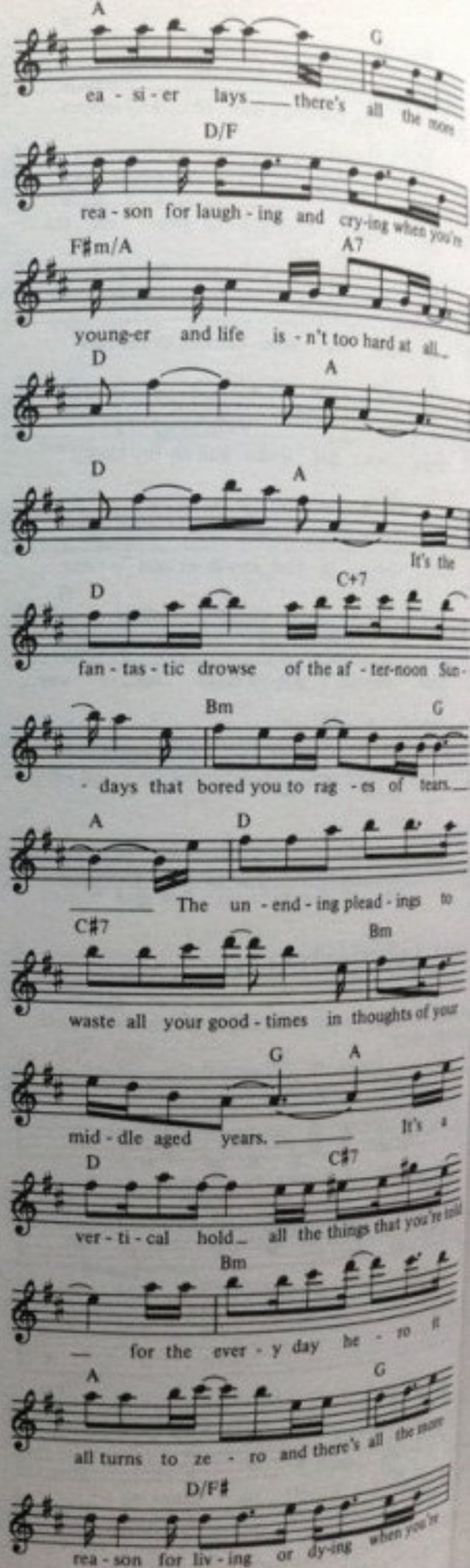
Oh, I used to be your ba-by
used to be your pride and joy...
You
used to take me danc-ing



2. Oh it's someone else you're takin'
Someone else you're playin' to
Honey though I'm aching
Know just what I have to do
If I can't have you when I'm wakin'
I'll go to sleep and dream of you
3. Oh take me take me take me
I'm your plaything now
You make my life worthwhile with the slightest smile
Or destroy me with a barely perceptible whisper
Gently take me remember I'll be dreamin' of my baby
At the dreamer's ball
- * Take me hold me
Remember what you told me
You'd meet me at the dreamer's ball
I'll meet you at the dreamer's ball

DROWSE

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR



young and your trou- bles are all ve - ry small.

Out here on the street

We'd gath-er and meet and scuff up the

side-walk with end-less - ly rest - less feet.

Half of the time... we'd

broad-en our minds more in the pool hall than we

did in the school hall... With the

down - town chew - ing gum burns

watch-ing the night life the

lights and the fun...

Nev - er want - ed to be the

boy next door... al-ways thought I'd be...

— some-thing more... But it ain't

ea - sy for a small town boy...

it ain't ea - sy at all...

Think-in' it right... do-in' it wrong

It's eas - ier from an arm - chair.

Waves of al - ter - na-tives wash at my

sleep - i - ness. Have my eggs poached for

break - fast I guess...

Fade

Daily Mail - dated 10th Feb 1981
 The rock group Queen have earned between
 £660,001 to £697,003 in a year from their own
 Company - totaling more than the real Queen
 receives from the civil list.

WRITTEN FOR THE FILM "FLASH GORDON"
ESCAPE FROM THE SWAMP

Music by
 ROGER TAYLOR

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WRITTEN FOR THE FILM "FLASH GORDON"
EXECUTION OF FLASH

Music by
 JOHN DEACON

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THE FAIRY FELLER'S MASTER STROKE

Words and Music by
 FREDDIE MERCURY

Em Am Em Am Em Am Em Am
 He's a fai - ry fel - ler —
 D G D C G
 Ah
 Am Am
 fair - y folk have gath - ered round the

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new moon's shine to
see the fell - er crack a nut at
night's noon time To swing his
axe He swears As he
climbs He dares To de -
li - ver the mas - ter stroke.
Plough - man wag - gon - er
will' and types Po - li -
tic - ian with se - na -
to - ri - al pipe.
dal - ly oh)
Pe - da - gogue squint - ing
wears a frown and a

B7
Em A7
D G
C No Chords
Em Am Em Am Em Am Em Am
C (B bass)
Am
C (B bass)
Am
Dm (He's a dil - ly
F
C7 (E bass) F

sat - yr peers un - der
la - dy's gown.
fel - low What a dirt - y
lad - di - oh)
Tat - ter - de - ma - li - on and a
Ob - eron and Ti - tan - ia
junk et by - er there's a
watched by a harrid - an
thief and a dra - gon - fly
mab is the queen and there's a
trum good - pe apo - ter the - cary man
he - ro ah)
come to say hello.
Fair - y dan - dy
tick - l - ing the fan - cy
of his la - dy friend The nymph in
yel - low. (can we see the)
Mas - ter (What a quae - re
stroke

Am (E bass)
Dm
Am
Dm No Chords
C (B bass)
Am
C
G (B bass)
Am
Dm A7
F C7 (E bass)
F Bb6
F Am (E bass) Dm
Am
F

Dm (fel - low) To Coda No Chords
 Am Bm Am7
 F7 Bb F7 Bb
 ah
 Bb F7 Bb D
 ah
 A D A
 ah
 D D
 ah ah
 C B7
 Am
 Sol - dier sail - or tink - er
 tail - or plough - boy
 B7
 wait - ing to hear the
 sound And the arch - ma - gi - cian pre -
 sides he is the lead - er.
 No Chords Em
 D.S. al Coda
 Am

CODA
 No Chords C G (B bass)
 The ost - i - er stares with
 Am hands on his knees Come
 C G(B bass)
 on mis - ter fell - er crack it
 Am
 o - pen if you please,
 Dm Bb F
 8

FAT BOTTOMED GIRLS

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

D
 Are you gon - na
 C G
 take me home to - night?
 D C
 Ah, down be - cause
 A
 — that red fire - light —
 D
 Are you gon - na
 G
 let it all hang out? Fat bottomed girls
 D A Asis
 — you make the rock-in' world go

round. *(Shout:) Hey! (Sing) 1. I was*

just a skin-ny lad nev-er knew

no good from bad... But I knew

life be-fore... I left my nurs-er-

y. Left a-lone

with big fat Fan-ny she was

such a naugh-ty nan-ny Heap big

wom-an you made a bad boy out of me.

(Shout:) Hey Hey (Sing:) 2. I've been

CHORUS

(Shout) Come on (Sing) Oh won't you

take me home to-night?

Oh down be-side-

- your red fire-light... Oh and you

give it all you got fat bot-tomed girls

(Shout:) Hey! (Sing) 1. I was

you make the rock-in' world go

'round. Fat bot-tomed girls...

to Coda

you make the rock-in' world go

'round.

D.S. al Coda

(Shout:) Hey listen here. (Sing) 3. Now your

CODA

round, *(Shout:) Get on your bikes and ride.*

Fade

(From 3rd time ad lib) Fat bot-tomed girls...

2. I've been singing with my band
Across the wire across the land
I seen ev'ry blue eyed floozy on the way
But their beauty and their style
Went kind of smooth after a while
Take me to them dirty ladies ev'rytime
3. Now your mortgages and homes
And the stiffness in your bones
Ain't no beauty queens in this locality (I tell you)
Oh but I still get my pleasure
Still get my greatest treasure
Heap big woman you gonna make a big man out of me

Oh you gonna take me home tonight (Please)
Oh down beside your red fire-light
Oh you gonna let it all hang out?
Fat bottomed girls you make the rockin' world go round
Fat bottomed girls you make the rockin' world go round
Get on your bikes and ride
Fat bottomed girls
Fat bottomed girls

FATHER TO SON

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

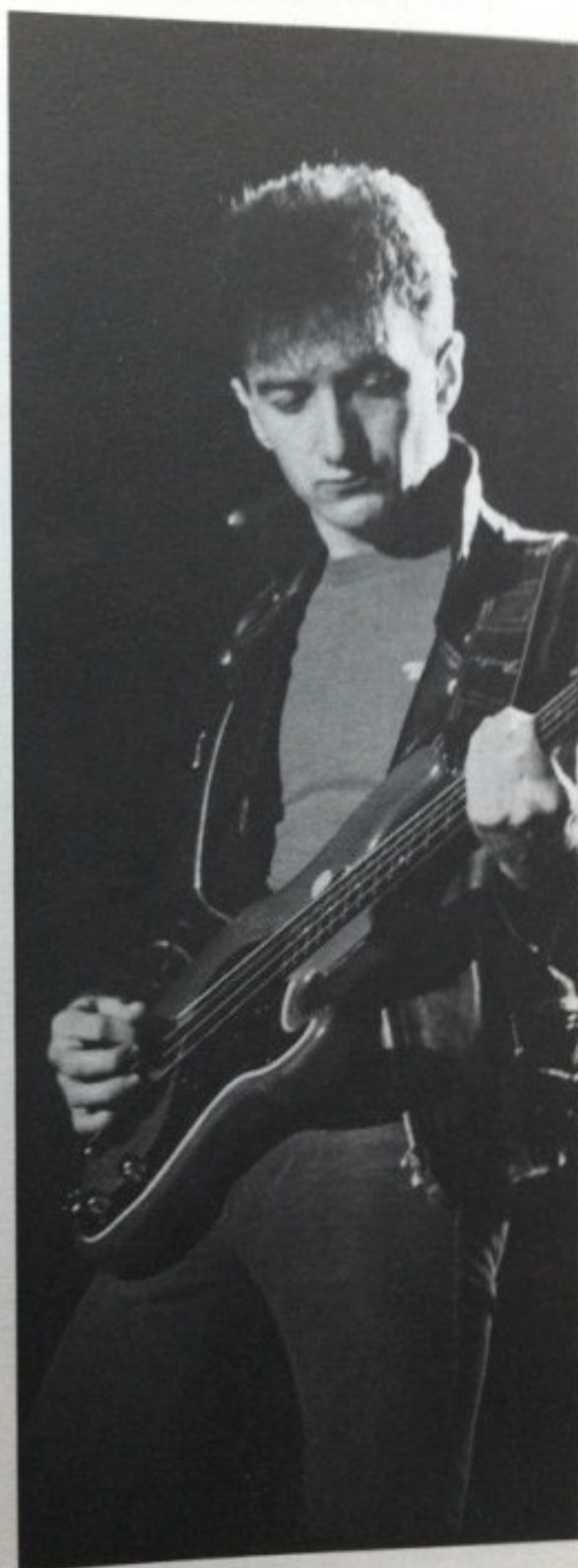
C
1. A word in your ear
2,3. —
D
from fa - ther to son
G Bm(F#bass)
hear the word that I
Em C
say I fought with you
D
fought on your side
G Bm(F#bass)
long be - fore you were —
E to Coda G
born Joy - ful the sound the
C
word goes a - round from
Am D7
fa - ther to son to son
G
F6
Eb

D (spoken)
F Won't you hear us sing
Our fami - ly
[Ba song? ba ba ba Ba ba
Ab
ba ba] Now we hand it [Ooh on
E
But I've heard it all be -
fore Take this let - ter that I
D A E
give you Take it son - ny hold it
E A
high.
E
You won't un - der - stand a word that's
D A E
in it But you'll write it all a - gain be - fore you
die.
E G E G E G D A
E D C
E G E G E G D A

D.C. (no repeat) al Coda

E D C
 CODA
 G 3 C G
 Sing if you will but the
 D Em A(sus4) A7
 air you breathe I live to give you
 C 3
 Fa-ther to Son
 Am9 3 3 3
 Fa-ther to fa-ther to fa-ther to
 G Son Joy-ful the sound
 Kings will be crowned
 Cmaj7
 word goes a-round
 earth goes a-round G
 Am9 *Repeat for fade (alternate words)*
 Fa-ther to Son to Son, —

2. And the voice is so clear
 Time after time it keeps
 Calling you calling you on
 Don't destroy what you see
 Your country to be
 Just keep building on the ground
 That's been won
 Kings will be crowned
 The word goes round
 From father to son to son
 Won't you hear us sing
 Our family song?
 Ba ba ba ba ba ba
 Now we hand it on
 But I've heard it all before
 Take this letter that I give you
 Take it sonny hold it high
 You won't understand a word that's in it
 But you'll write it all again before you die
3. A word in your ear
 From father to son
 Funny you don't hear
 A single word that I say
 But my letter to you
 Will stay by your side
 Thru' the years
 'Til the loneliness is gone



FIGHT FROM THE INSIDE

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

1. Hey you boy hey you Hey
you boy think that you know
what you're doing?
You think you're gonna
set things to rights. You're just another
picture on a teenage wall.
You're just another sucker
ready for a fall. You got to
fight from the inside attack from the rear.
Fight from the inside.
You can't win with your hands tied

fight from the inside.
Ooo
Ooo
Aah
Fight from the inside
right down the line. 2. Hey right down the line.
Right down the line.

2. Hey you boy hey you hey you boy
Think that you know what you're doing?
You think that out in the streets is all free
You're just another money-spinner tool
You're just another fool
You're just another sucker ready to fall

WRITTEN FOR THE FILM "FLASH GORDON"
FLASH (A.K.A. FLASH'S THEME)

Words and Music by
 BRIAN MAY

Flash

Sav-our of the un-i-verse.

Flash

Ah

He'll save ev-'ry-

one of us.

SPOKEN:

Seemingly there is no reason for these extraordinary

intergalactical upsets. (What's happening Flash?) Only

Dr. Hans Zarkov formerly at N.A.S.A. has provided

any explanation Flash.

He's a mir-a-cle

SPOKEN:— This morning's unprecedented solar

eclipse is no cause for alarm.

Flash.

Ah

pos-si-ble.

King of the

He's for ev'-ry - one of us.

Stand for ev'-ry - one of us.

He'll save with a might-y hand

man ev'-ry wo-man ev'-ry child with a might-y

Flash...

SPOKEN:—"General Kala Gordon approaching"

Flash Gordon "approaching" "What do you

"Open fire!"

mean Flash

All weapons!"

Despatch War Rocket

and Ajax to bring back his body."

Flash

Ah

SPOKEN:—"Gordon's alive"

Flash

FLASH'S THEME REPRISE
(Victory Celebration)

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

8

F/A "He'll save ev'-ry-

D A/C# D A/C# D G/B

one of us."

G/B

C Just a man with a

C G

man's cou - rage. He knows

Dm A/C#

noth - ing but a man, but he can

Dm A/C# A

nev - er fail.

F C/E

No one but the pure in heart may

F D9/F G E7/G#

find the gold - en _grail oh

Am Em/G F

oh oh oh.

Tempo I

Am Am

SPOKEN:— Flash Flash I love you

but we only have fourteen hours to save the Earth.

Am

Flash.

Fade

C G/B
 He's for ev' - ry one of us.
 Dm A/C# A
 Stand for ev' - ry one of us.
 F C/E
 He'll save with a might - y hand ev' - ry
 F D/F#
 man ev' - ry wom - en ev' - ry
 G E/G# Am
 child with a might - y Flash.
 Flash.
 Flash.
 G/A F/A
 D A D A G
 C G/B C G/B Dm A/C# Dm A/C#
 F C/E
 No - one but the pure in heart may

F D9/F# G E7/G# Am Em/G

find the gold - en grail oh oh oh

oh

N.C.

A

WRITTEN FOR THE FILM "FLASH GORDON"
FLASH TO THE RESCUE

Music by
 BRIAN MAY

Am G/A

Flash Ah

F/A

Repeat ad lib.

Am G/A F/A

Flash Ah

Eb/A

Db/A

Eb/A Db/A

Repeat ad lib.

FLICK OF THE WRIST

Words and Music by
 FREDDIE MERCURY

B

1. Dis - lo - cate your spine if you don't
 2. _____

sign he says I'll have you see - ing

dou - ble.

Em

Mes - mer - ize you

D Em

when he's tongue - tied sim - ply with those

eyes. (ooh _____) Syn - chron - ize your
 minds and see the beast with-in him
 Don't look back don't look
 back. (It's a rip - off) Flick of the wrist and you're
 dead ba - by blow him a kiss and you're
 mad Flick of the wrist he'll
 eat your heart out a dig in the ribs and then a
 kick in the head He's tak-en an arm and
 tak-en a leg All this
 time hon-ey ba - by you've been
 had
 2. In - back it's a rip (off)
 3 times Em

Work my fin - gers
 to my bones I scream with pain
 still make no im - pres - sion
 Se -
 duce you with his mon - ey make ma-chine
 cross col - late - ra - lize Re -
 duce you to a mu - zak - fake ma-chine
 then the last good - bye.

2. Intoxicate your brains with what I'm sayin'
 If not you'll lie in knee deep trouble
 Prostitute yourself he says
 Castrate your human pride ooh
 Sacrifice your leisure days
 Let me squeeze you 'till you've dried
 Don't look back don't look back
 It's a rip off

WRITTEN FOR THE FILM "FLASH GORDON"
FOOTBALL FIGHT

Words and Music by
 FREDDIE MERCURY

Am
 [2nd time] Spoken:- Forty one...

Dm
 Forty two. Too flash for me.

C G/B Am7 Omit 2nd time

G F G/F F G

C F

F

G Am G

Am

Am G

Am Spoke:- Are you men on the right pills?

Am G Am

1. / / G Am 2. Am
 Maybe you should execute Le Draymar. Ah!

FUN IT

Words and Music by
 ROGER TAYLOR

N.C.
 Ev'-ry - bod-y in the

morn-in' should do a good turn all

right. Ev'-ry - bod-y in the

night time should have a

good time all night. Now

we got a move-ment don't

shun it fun it. 1. Can't you

see now you're mov - in' free? Get some

2. —

fun join our dy - nas - ty — Can't you

tell when we get it down? You're the

one you're the best in town

N.C.

(A bass)
Hey, ev'-ry-bod-y, ev'-ry-bod-y gon-na have a good
time to - night. Just
(E bass)
shak-in' the soles of your feet.
(A bass)
Ev'-ry-body ev'-ry-bod-y gon - na have a good
time to - night. That's the
B G
on - ly soul you'll ev - er meet.
to Coda N.C.
E7(#9)
They say that
N.C. E N.C.
mov-in' the bod - y's right it's all
(E bass)
right. That's the
only one part of be-in' a - live all
E6 E N.C. D.S. al Coda
right all right. 2. Groove on
CODA N.C.
Don't
Repeat 7 times to Fine
shan it fun it.

2.

Groove on out groove on up OK
Do your thing do your thing your way
Get your kicks get your tricks with me
Get up and dance honey fun's for free

Hey ev'rybody ev'rybody gonna have a good time tonight
Just shakin' the soles of your feet
Ev'rybody ev'rybody gonna have a good time tonight
That's the only soul you'll ever meet



FUNNY HOW LOVE IS

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

C (3 times)

1. Fun - ny how love is
2. 3. —

F G C
ev' - ry - where just look and see

C
Fun - ny how love is

F G C
a - ny - where you're bound to be —

D
Fun - ny how love is

G A D
ev' - ry song in ev' - ry key —

D
Fun - ny how love is

G A D
com - ing home in time for tea.

Em F#dim
Fun - ny fun - ny

Gdim F#dim Em
fun - ny oh —

F
Fun - ny how love is the

Bb C F
end of lies when the truth be - gins to —

F
mor - row comes —

mor - row brings

mor - row brings love in the

Bb F G7
shape of things that's What love is

F
that's what love is —

- Funny how love can break your heart so suddenly
 Funny how love came tumbling down with Adam and Eve
 Funny how love is running wild feeling free
 Funny how love is coming home in time for tea
 Funny funny funny oh
 From the earth below to the heavens above
 That's how far and funny is love
 At anytime anywhere
 If you gotta make love do it everywhere
 That's what love is that's what love is
- Funny how love is everywhere just look and see
 Funny how love is anywhere you're bound to be
 Funny how love is every song in every key
 Funny how love is when you gotta hurry
 'Cause you're late for tea
 Funny funny funny oh
 Funny how love is tomorrow comes tomorrow brings
 Tomorrow brings love in the shape of things
 At anytime anywhere
 If you gotta make love do it everywhere
 That's what love is that's what love is

GET DOWN, MAKE LOVE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Get down make love, get down make love —

get down make love get down make love.

You take my bod-y — I give you heat.

You say you're hungry — I give you meat.

I suck your mind you blow my head

Make love in-side your bed ev'rybody.

Get down make love get down make love —

get down make love get down make love.

G Gsus

Ev'-ry-time I get hot — you wan-na cool

G Gsus

down. Ev'-ry time I get high you say you wanna come to Coda

G

down. You say it's e-nough in fact it's too

G

much. Ev'-ry time I get a get down

* No third in chord.

get down get down make love.

get down make love.

(Get down) I can squeeze (Make love) you can shake me.

(Get down) I can feel (Make love) when you break me.

(Get down) Come on so heav-y — (Make love)

(Get down) when you take me. You make love you make (Get down)

love you make love you make love.

(Get down)

(Make love) You can make ev'-ry-bod-y

get down make love get down make love.

(Get down) Gsus

Ev'-ry time I get high you wan-na come

Gsus

down. Ev'-ry time I get hot you say you wanna cool

Gsus

down. You say it's e-nough in fact it's too

G

much ev'-ry time I wan-na get down D.8

Play 39 times at Coda

get down get down. Electronic Effects

CODA

G

much. Ev'-ry time I wan-na get down

get down get down make love. —

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

Arranged by
BRIAN MAY

G Em Am/C D A7/E D/F# G Em C G/D Ebdim

Am/C D7sus G 3 3 G/B G/D

G D7 G D7 D7/F# D7/A D7 G D7

G C/A G D/F# Em7 Am G/B C G/D D

C D/C C G C D/C G

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GOOD COMPANY

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

D7

1. Take good care of what you've got — my

2. fa - ther said to me — As he

D7

puffed his pipe and Ba-by B — he

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G

dan - dled on his knee. —

G7 C

fool with fools who'll turn a - way keep

D D7 G

all Good Com - pa - ny. — Oo - hoo.

D7 G

Oo - hoo —

2nd time only D7

Oo - hoo — Oo - hoo.

G G7

Take care of those you

C C#dim D D7

call your own — And keep Good Com - pa - ny

1. G 2. G E7

Now mar-riage is — an

Am

in - sti - tu - tion sure My

D7

wife and I — our needs — and noth - ing

G E7 Am

more. All my friends by a

F#m7-5 Fmaj7

year By and by — dis - ap - peared

Am Cm6

But we're safe e - nough be -

Cm B N.C.

hind our door. —

D7
 flour-ished in my hum-ble trade my
 G
 rep-u-ta-tion grew. — The
 D7
 work de-voured my wak-ing hours_ but
 G
 when my time was through Re-
 G7 C C#dim
 ward of all my ef-forts my_ own
 D D7 G
 Lim-i-ted Com-pa-ny. — I
 G G7 C C#dim
 hard-ly no-ticed Sal-ly as_ we
 D D7 Cm Em
 part-ed com-pa-ny. —
 Am Am(G bass)
 All through the years in the
 Fmaj7 Am
 end it ap-pears There was
 Cm
 nev-er real-ly an-y one but
 B D7
 me. — Now I'm old I
 G
 puff my pipe but no one's there to see.
 D7
 I pon-der on the

G
 les-son of_ my life's in-san-i-ty..
 G7
 — Take care of those you
 C C#dim
 call your own_ And
 D D7 G
 keep Good Com-pa-ny. —

2. Soon I grew and happy too
 My very good friends and me
 We'd play all day with Sally J
 The girl from number four
 And very soon I begged her
 Won't you keep me company?
 Oohoo oohoo oohoo oohoo
 Come marry me for evermore
 We'll be good company



GOOD OLD-FASHIONED LOVER BOY

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

1. I can dim the lights and sing you
2. — songs full of sad things We can do the
tan-go just for two.

I can ser-e-nade and gent-ly
play on your heart strings
Be your Val-en-ti-no just for
you.

Ooh love
Ooh lov-er boy What're you doin' to-
night hey boy? — Set
my a-larm turn on my charm That's be-
cause I'm a Good Old Fash-ioned
Lov-er Boy.

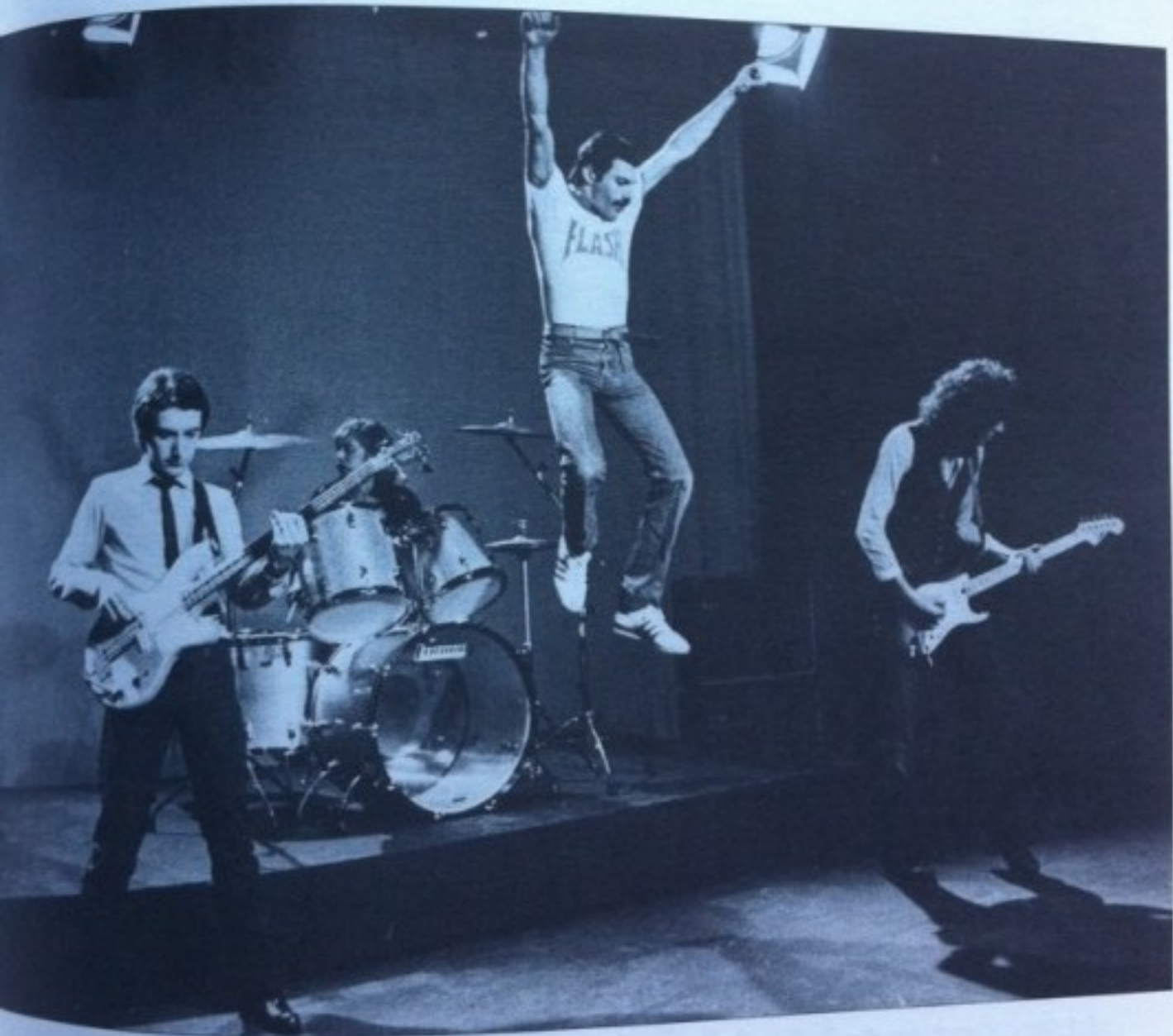
Fine

Ooh let me feel your heart - beat grow
fast-er fast-er Ooh — can you feed my
love heat — Come on and sit on my
hot seat of love And tell me
how do you feel right af-ter
all. I'd like for you and
I to go ro-manc-ing
Say the word your wish is my com-
mand. Ooh love Ooh lov-er
boy What're you doin' to - night hey boy?

Write my let-ter Feel much bet-ter I'll
use my fanc-y pat-ter on the tel-e-phon-

When I'm not with — you

Verse 2. Underneath the moonlight
Together we'll sail across the sea
Reminiscing every night
Meantime I ask you to be my Valentine
You say you'd have to tell your daddy if you can
I'll be your Valentino
We'll ride upon an omnibus and then the casino
Get a new facial so sensational
Seaside rendezvous so adorable
Seaside rendezvous
Seaside rendezvous



GREAT KING RAT

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Think of you al - ways (I miss those
Bb7
I miss you...
long hot sum - mer nights)
Eb
When I'm not with — you
Bbm7
Think of me al - ways I
F7 Bb7 C7
love you — love you...
Fm
Hey boy where did you get — it from?
Hey boy where did you go? — I
Abm
learned my pas-sion in the Good Old Fashioned
Bb7 Eb Bb(Dbass) Cm Gm Ab
school of Lov - er Boys
Eb Bb(Dbass) Cm G(Bbass) Cm Gm Cm Gm
Bb(Dbass) D.C. al Fine
Fm Ab Gm Abm Eb Cm Gm Fm Abm Bb7

2. Dining at the Ritz we'll meet at nine precisely
I will pay the bill you taste the wine
Driving back in style in my saloon will do quite nicely
Just take me back to yours that will be fine
(Come on and get it)
Ooh love Ooh lover boy
What're you doin' tonight hey boy?
Ev'rythin's all right just hold on tight
That's because I'm a Good Old Fashioned Lover Boy

Am
1. Great King Rat died to - day
G 2. —
Born on the twen - ty first of May
E7
Died sy-philis fort-y four on his birth -
Am Am
day. Ev - ry sec - ond word he swore
G
Yes he was the son of a whore
E7
Al - ways want - ed by the
Am C
law Would-n't you like to know? —
Em(Bbass)
would-n't you like to know —
C
peo - ple?
D7
Great King Rat was a dir - ty old man and a
Now
dir - ty old man was he
Am
would you like to
C G
what did I tell you

see?

1. Am

2. Am

Am C Em(Bbass)

Ad lib.

Ad lib.

C D7 C G

oo

Am D7 Am G

Ad lib.

E7 Am C

1. Would-n't you like to know?

2.

Em(Bbass) C

would-n't you like to know peo-ple peo-ple?

D7

Great King Rat was a dir-ty old man and a

dir-ty old man was he

Now

C G Am

what did I tell you

Would you like to

D7 Drums D

see?

D

3. Now lis - ten all you peo-ple

4.

throw out the good and keep the bad

Don't he -

A7

bi-ble

You sin-ners get in line

Saints you leave far be- hind

Ver - y soon you're gonna be his dis-

1. D 2. G

ci- ple. Rubato -mor-row.

Em Am

Gtr. ad lib.

Am

Am

No I'm not gon-na tell you what

G

you al - read - y know 'Cause

E7

time and time a - gain the old man

Am

said it all a long time a - go.

Am

Come come on the time is

G

right This ev - il man will

E7

fight I told you once he

Ad lib. Am

G E7

HAMMER TO FALL

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

C
Would-n't you like to know?

Em(Bbass)
would-n't you like to know?

C
just like I said be-fore

D7
Great King Rat was a dir-ty old man and a

C G
dir-ty old man was he The last time I tell you
Drums ad lib. for fade

Am D7
would you like to see? _____

2. Where will I be tomorrow?
Will I beg Will I borrow?
I don't care I don't care anyway
Come on come on the time is right
This man is evil and that is right
I told you ah yes I told you
And that's no lie oh no no no

Wouldn't you like to know?
Wouldn't you like to know?
Wouldn't you like to know?
Great King Rat was a dirty old man
And a dirty old man was he
Now what did I tell you?
Would you like to see?

4. Don't listen to what mamma says
Not a word not a word mama says
Or else you'll find yourself being the rival
The great Lord before He died
Kneel sinners by his side
And said you're gonna realise tomorrow

A D/A A D/A
1. Here we stand and here we fall;
2. 3. A D/A E/A A
his-to-ry won't care at all...
D/A A D/A
Make the bed... light the light...
A D/A E/A A
La-dy Mer-cy won't be home to-night.
E/A D/A A
You don't waste no time at all.
D A
Don't hear the bell but you an-swer the call. It
E/A D/A A
comes to you as to us all...
to Coda D A
we're just wait-ing for the Hammer to Fall...
A D/A A D/A
A D/A 1. E/A A 2. Oh
2. E/A A E
Rich or poor... or fa-
F#m E/G#
mous for your truth... it's all the

same. —

Lock your door the rain — is pour-ing

through your win - dow pane.

Ba - by now your

strug - gle's all in vain.

1. G A A

2. G A A

A E/A D/A A

D A D A

D D. S. al Coda

3. For

Hammer To Hammer To Fall. (Spoken ad lib.)

Hey!

Hammer To Fall. Hammer To Fall.

(Drums ad lib)

(Spoken) Give it to me one more time!

2. Oh ev'ry night and every day
A little piece of you is falling away
But lift your face the Western Way
Build your muscles as your body decays

Toe your line and play their game
Let the anaesthetic cover it all
Till one day they call your name
You know it's time for the hammer to fall
3. For we who grew up tall and proud
In the shadow of the mushroom cloud
Convinced our voices can't be heard
We just wanna scream it louder and louder

What the hell we fighting for?
Just surrender and it won't hurt at all
You just got time to say your prayers
While you're waiting for the hammer to fall



WRITTEN FOR THE FILM "FLASH GORDON"
THE HERO

Words and Music by
 BRIAN MAY

1. So you
 feel like you ain't no - bo - dy. Al-ways
 need - ed to be some-bo - dy. Put your
 feet on the ground put your
 hand on your heart, lift your
 head to the stars and the
 world's for your tak - ing.

2. So you
 feel it's end of story
 Find it all pretty satisfactory
 Well I tell you my friend
 This might seem like the end
 But the continuation
 Is yours for the making

HUMAN BODY

Words and Music by
 ROGER TAYLOR

1. They were
 talk-ing in whispers in bear-skins and fur. Captain
 Scott and his he-roes to be. To have
 laboured so long to have made it this far
 Ooh it's been such a long ride. —
 Ooh you know it's been a long way — For a
 hu - man — hu - man — hu - man —
 for a hu - man bod-y — You
 see can you believe it happens? Now it happens here
 Do you believe do you believe or really care?
 Can you believe it happens? Now it happens here to a
 hu - man — Hu - man —

To Coda

C
with a hu-man bod-y. You

G
see there ain't nobody— gets out of this

G
moon-light— to-

D
day. Oh oh oh oh oh

G Am A
oh. Oh.

C
is sur-pris-ing-ly

G D8. al Coda CODA G C
far. see.

G C
You know it's been such a long while. It's been such a

G C
long while. Takes such a long time. Takes such a long

G C
time— It's been such a long way— Such a long

G C
way. It's been such a long while. Been such a long

G C
way. Yeah— yeah— yeah— yeah—

G C
yeah— yeah!

G C
It's gon-na be a long ride.

2. We've got problems the Lone Ranger can't fix
The invisible man couldn't see
It takes a tough guy
To learn some new tricks
Ooh it takes such a long ride
Ooh it's been such a long way

I WANT TO BREAK FREE

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

1) I Want To Break Free. *VERSES*

E
I Want To Break Free. 2. love. 3.

E
I Want To Break Free from your lies. You're
I've fal-len in love for the first time

E A
self-sa-tis-fied. I don't need you—
this time I know it's for real.

E
I've got to break free— yeah
I've fal-len in love—

B
God knows—
God knows—

A 3 3 *To Coda* E
God knows I Want To Break Free.
God knows I've fal-len in love.

1. 3 2. E7
I've fal-len in

B A
strange but it's true— hey!

B
I can't get ov-er the way you

A
love me like you do.— But I

have to be sure when I
walk out that door. — Oh how I want to be
free ba-by. Oh how I want to be
free. — Oh — how I Want To Break
D.S. al Coda
Free. — 3. But life still goes
CODA
own. So ba-by can't you
see — I've got to break
free. I've got to break
free. I Want To Break
Repeat for fade (vocal ad lib.)
Free. Yeah. —

3. But life still goes on
I can't get used to living without living without
Living without you by my side
I don't want to live alone hey
God knows got to make it on my own

IF YOU CAN'T BEAT THEM

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

1. Keep your chin up when you're feel-in' lonely.

Don't let 'em get you down,
Ain't no use in your sit - ting all a - lone
hang - in' a - round for
some - one to call. Ooh
they won't come knockin' at all. *Spoken: (Ha! Ha!)*
Don't run and hide
e - ven if it hurts you in - side. *Spoken: (So I said)*
"Give as good as you get."
If you can't beat 'em
join 'em. You've got to do it 'cause it
makes you feel good. If you can't beat 'em
1st time D.C.
2nd time Repeat
join 'em. You're nev-er gon-na help yourself.
(Last time) It's e - ve - ry - one for them-selves.

2. Keep your fingers off my money
Don't try and pull me down
You're takin' me out to wine and dine me
Tryin' to wind me 'round and around
Invite me to your little contract Ha! Ha!
Rumour has it that you could play dirty
I'll tell you what I'll do about that
Spoken: I'm playing at the wrong game yeah!

I'M IN LOVE WITH MY CAR

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

The machine of a dream,
Such a clean machine
With the pistons a-pump-in'
And the hub-caps all gleam.
When I'm hold-ing your wheel
All I hear is your gear
When my hand's on your grease gun
Oh it's like a dis-ease son,
I'm In Love With My Car
Got-ta feel for my au-to-mo-bile.
Get a grip on my boy rac-er roll-bar
Such a thrill when your ra-di-als squeal.

Told my girl
have to for-get her
Rather buy me
new car-bu-re-tor
So she made tracks
this is the end now Cars don't talk back
just four-wheeled friends now.
When I'm hold-ing your wheel
All I hear is your gear
When I'm cruis-in' in o-ver-dre-
Don't have to lis-ten to no run of them takin'
I'm In Love With My Car
Got-ta feel for my au-to-mo-bile
String back gloves in my au-to-mo-bile

IN ONLY SEVEN DAYS

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

1. Mon - day the start of my
2. 3. — hol - i - day. Free - dom for
just one week. Feels good to
get a - way. Ooh, Wednesday I
did - n't see - her I hoped that
she'd be back to - mor - row.
And then on
Thurs - day my luck had changed. She stood there
all a - lone. I went and asked her name. I nev - er
thought that this could hap - pen to me
in on - ly sev - en

days. It would take a hun - dred or more for
mem - o - ries to fade.
Ooh so sad a - lone.

2. Tuesday I saw her down on the beach
I stood and watched a while
And she looked and smiled at me
3. I wish Friday could last forever
I held her close to me
I couldn't bear to leave her there
Saturday just twenty four hours
Oh no I'm goin' back home on Sunday

WRITTEN FOR THE FILM "FLASH GORDON"

IN THE DEATH CELL

(Love Theme Reprise)

Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

to Coda 1. C/D 2. to Coda 1. loco D D.S. al Coda
CODA loco

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

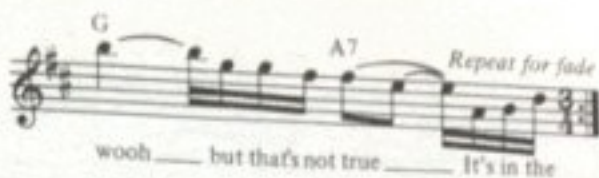
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2. I touch your lips with mine
But in the end I leave it to the lords
Leave it in the lap of the gods

2. I touch your lips with mine
But in the end I leave it to the lords
Leave it in the lap of the gods

Woods and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Woods and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY



2. No beginning there's no ending
There's no meaning in my pretending
Believe me life goes on and on
Forgive me when I ask you where do I belong
You say I can't set you free from me
But that's not true

WRITTEN FOR THE FILM "FLASH GORDON"

(The Love Theme)

Music by
ROGER TAYLOR



This page of musical notation for guitar features a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The notation includes various chords (C/D, A/D, Dmaj7, G/D, D, A/b/D) and rhythmic markings (3, 2, //2). The piece is in 12/8 time, as indicated by the '12/8' time signature at the top left. The notation is written in a style that suggests a specific fingering or picking pattern, with many notes beamed together in groups of three. The chords are indicated by letters and slashes (e.g., C/D, A/D, Dmaj7, G/D, D, A/b/D) placed above or below the notes. The rhythmic markings (3, 2, //2) are placed below the notes, indicating the duration of the notes. The piece is in the key of D major, as indicated by the two sharps (F# and C#) in the key signature at the top left.

1. Just look at all those hun-
2. ———

Fm Ebm
mouths we have to feed —

Bbm
Take a look at all the

Fm7 Ebm
suf - fer - ing we breed

Gb Db/F
So ma - ny lone - ly fa - m

Ebm7
scat - tered all a - round

F
Search - ing for what they —

Gb
need. Is this the

Db
world we cre - a - ted? What

Ab/Db Db6
did we do it for? Is this the

Bbm
world we in - vad - ed —

Fm Ab7
A - gainst the law? So

seems in the end. Is
this what we're all liv - ing for to -
day? The world that we cre -
a - ted. a - ted.

2. You know that everyday a helpless child is born
Who needs some loving care inside a happy home
Somewhere a wealthy man is sitting on his throne
Waiting for life to go by

Is this the world we created?
We made it on our own
Is this the world we devastated
Right to the bone?
If there's a God in the sky looking down
What can he think of what we've done
To the world that He created?

IT'S A HARD LIFE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

N.C.
I don't want my free - dom
There's no rea - son for
liv - ing with a bro - ken
heart.
1. This is a
2. —
trick - y sit - u - a - tion

I've on - ly got my - self to
blame. It's just a
sim - ple fact of life. It can
hap - pen to an - y - one.
You win you lose
It's a chance you have to take with love.
Oh yeah I fell in love and
now you say it's ov - er and I'm fall - ing a -
part.
It's a hard life To
be true lov - ers to - geth - er. To
love and live for ev - er in each oth - ers
hearts. It's a long hard fight To
learn to care for each oth - er. To

trust in one an - oth - er right from the
start When you're in love, —
love, —
love, —
It's a hard life In a
world that's filled with sor - row — There are
peo - ple search - ing for love in ev' - ry
way. — It's a long hard fight But I'll
al - ways live for to - mor - row — I'll look
back on my - self and say — I did it for
love — Yes I did it for
love — for love. —
Oh —

I did it for love. —
2. I try and mend the broken pieces
I try to fight back the tears
They say it's just a state of mind
But it happens to everyone

How it hurts — deep inside
When your love has cut you down to size
Life is tough — on your own
Now I'm waiting for something to fall from the sky
And I'm waiting for love

Yes it's a hard life
Two lovers together
To love and live forever in each others hearts
It's a long hard fight
To learn to care for each other
To trust in one another — right from the start
When you're in love

IT'S LATE

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

1. You say you love me —
2. 3. —
and I hard - ly know your name
And if I say I love you in the
can - dle - light —
no one but my - self — to blame
But there's something inside —
turn - ing my mind —

Oh how I could love you...

if I could let you stay...

Oh you make me love you...

don't tell me that we're through...

1. It's late 2. 3.

and I'm bleed - ing deep in-side...

it's late is it just...

my sick - ly pride? Too late...

e - ven now the feel - ing...

seems to slip a - way so late...

though I'm cry - ing I can't help...

to Coda

but hear you say it's late...

it's late it's late but not too late...

D/A 1. A

The way you I've been so long

you've been so long we've been so long try'n to

work it out... I ain't got long...

you ain't got long... we've got to know

what this life is all a - bout...

Play 3 times

C C7 C

Play 8 times

Too late much too

D.S. al Coda

late. 3. You're star-ling

it's late it's late it's late it's late

it's late it's late...

Oh it's all too late...

Play 8 times

A

V. 2. The way you love me
Is the sweetest love around
But after all this time
The more I'm trying
The more I seem to let you down
Now you tell me you're leaving
And I just can't believe it's true
Oh you know that I can love you
Though you know I can't be true
Oh you made me love you
Don't tell me that we're through

Ch. 2. It's late - and it's driving me so mad
It's late - but don't try to tell me that it's
Too late - save our love you can't turn out the light
So late - I've been wrong but I'll learn to be right
It's late it's late it's late
But not too late

V. 3. You're staring at me
With suspicion in your eye
You say what game are you playing?
What's this that you're saying?
I know that I can't reply
If I take you tonight
Is it making my life a lie?
Oh you make me wonder
Did I live my life alright?

Ch. 3. It's late - but it's time to set me free
It's late - but there's no way it has to be
Too late - so let the fire take our bodies this night
So late - so let the waters take our guilt in the tide
It's late it's late it's late it's late
It's late it's late it's late
It's all too late

JEALOUSY

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

1. Oh, how wrong can you be?
2. Oh, to fall in love was my ve-ry first mis-take.
How was I to know I was far too much in love to

Chords: F, Fmaj7, D7-9, Gm, Gm7, Gm6, N.C., Gm, Fm, Bb7.

Other markings: To Coda 1, B.C. #Coda 1.

see? Oh ————
look at me now. ————
got me some - how. ————
gave me no warn - ing took
me by sur-prise. ————
you led me on. ————
You could - n't lose you could - n't
fail you had sus - pi - cion on my tail ————
How how how all my jeal -
sy. I was - n't man e - nough to
let you hurt my pride. Now I'm
on - ly left with my own jeal -
sy.

Chords: Cm, Gm7, Fm7, Bb, Fdim, Eb, D7/Eb, Ab, G7, Cm, Bb, Eb, Dm7, Cm7, Bb7, Gm, D7.

Other markings: To Coda 1, B.C. #Coda 1.

CODA I B♭7 *D.S. al Coda II* ●●

do to me. Oh

CODA II D7 B♭7

on-ly left with my own jeal-ou-

E♭ D7 Gm Dm7

sy. But now it mat-ters not if

Gm7

I should live or die 'cause I'm

D7 Gm

on-ly left with my own jeal-ou - sy.

2. Oh how strong can you be
With matter's of the heart?
Life is much too short
To while away with tears
If only you could see
Just what you do to me
Oh jealousy you tripped me up
Jealousy you brought me down
You bring me sorrow you cause me pain
Jealousy when will you let go?
Gotta hold of my possessive mind
Turned me into a jealous kind

JESUS

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Bm F♯7 Bm

1. And then I saw Him in the crowd

2. 3. Bm F♯7 Bm

a lot of peo-ple had gath-ered round Him

Bm F♯7 Bm

The beggars shouted and the lepers called Him the

Bm F♯7 Bm

old man said nothing he just stared a-bout him.

D A G A D A G A

All go-ing down to see — the Lord Je - sus

D A G A D A G A

all go-ing down to see — the Lord Je - sus

1. D A G F♯7 2. D A G

all going down... all going down. (fade)

Cm G7 Cm

It all be-gan with the three wise men

Cm G7 Cm

follow-ed a star took them to Beth - le - hem

Cm G7 Cm

And made it heard through-out the land

Cm G7 A

born was the lead - er of man —

D A G A D

All go - ing down to see —

A G A D A G A D

— the Lord Je - sus all go-ing down to see —

A G A D A G F♯7

— to Lord Je - sus all go-ing down. —

Bm F♯7 Bm F♯7 3 Bm

Bm A 3 Bm A 3

Bm A 3 Bm A 3

Bm A 3 Bm A 3

D.C. and Fade

2. Then came a man
Unclean said the leper and rang his bell
Felt the palm of a hand touch his head
Go now go now you're a new man instead
All going down to see the Lord Jesus
All going down to see the Lord Jesus
All going down

3. It all began with the three wise men
Followed a star took them to Bethlehem
And made it heard throughout the land
Born was the leader of man
All going down to see the Lord Jesus
All going down to see the Lord Jesus
All going down

KEEP PASSING THE OPEN WINDOWS

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

This is the on-ly life for me —
sur-round my-self a-round my
own fan-ta-sy. — You just
got-ta be strong and be-lieve in your-self. — For —
get all the sad-ness 'cause love is all you need. —
Love is all — you need.

Do you

VERSES

1. know what it's like —
2. — to be a

lone in this world —

when you're down and out —

— on your luck — and you're a

fai-l-ure? —

Wake up scream-ing in the

mid-dle of the night

you think it's all been a

waste of time. — It's been a

bad year. —

You start be-liev-ing ev-er-

gon-na be al-right —

Gm7
 next min - ute you're down —
 and you're flat on you're back —
 C A
 F
 brand new day's be - gin -
 G Dm
 - ning — get that sun - ny feel -
 G
 - ing and you're on your way.
 CHORUS
 C Dm/C F/C C Dm/C
 Just be - lieve. — Just keep
 F/C 3 C Bb/C
 Pas - sing The O - pen Win - dows. —
 C Dm/C F/C
 Just be - lieve. —
 C Dm/C F/C 3 C
 Just Keep Pas - sing The O - pen
 Bb G C G D G
 Win - dows. —
 1. N.C. G
 2. Do you
 CODA
 G D.C. al Coda
 glass
 Bb/C
 Ba - by

love is all — you need.
 C Dm/C F/C
 Just be - lieve. —
 C Dm/C F/C 3 C
 Just Keep Pas - sing The O - pen
 1. Bb/C Gm/C
 Win - dows. —
 2. Bb/C C
 Win - dows. —
 C Dm/C F/C 3 C
 Just Keep Pas - sing The O - pen
 Bb/C C
 Win - dows. — *Fade*

2. Do you know how it feels when you don't have a friend
 Without a job and no money to spend?
 You're a stranger
 All you think about is suicide
 One of these days you're gonna lose the fight
 You'd better keep out of danger — yeah!
 That same old feeling just keeps burning deep inside
 Keep telling yourself it's gonna be the end
 Oh get yourself together
 Things are looking better everyday

Just believe — keep passing the open windows
 Just believe — keep passing the open windows

KEEP YOURSELF ALIVE

Words and Music by
 BRIAN MAY

F7
 1. I was told a mil - lion times of all the
 2. — F
 Bb
 trou - bles in my way tried to

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grow a lit - tle wis - er lit - tle
 bet - ter ev - 'ry day but if I
 crossed a mil - lion riv - ers and I
 rode a mil - lion miles then I'd
 still be where I start - ed bread and
 but - ter for a smile. Well I
 sold a mil - lion mir - rors in a
 shop in al - ley way But I
 nev - er saw my face in an - y
 win - dow a - ny day well they
 say you're folks are tell - ing you to
 be a su - per star But I
 tell you just be sat - is - fied to
 stay right where you are.

Keep your - self a - live
 keep your - self a - live
 take you all your time and a mon - ey
 hon - ey you'll sur - vive.
 Keep your - self a - live
 keep your - self a - live it - 'll
 take you all your time and a - mon - ey to
 keep me sat - is - fied.
 Do you think you're
ad lib rhythm
 bet - ter ev - 'ry day?
 No I just think I'm two
 steps near - er to my grave
 Keep your - self a - live

keep your - self a - live — mm you
 take your time and take more mo - ney
 keep your - self a - live.
 Keep your - self a - live.
 Keep your - self a - live —
 all you peo - ple Keep your - self a - live.
 Keep your - self a - live
 keep your - self a - live — it - 'll
 take you all your time and a mon - ey to
 keep me sat - is - fied.
 Keep your - self a - live
 keep yourself a - live — All you peo - ple
 keep your - self a - live
 take you all — your time

and mon - ey hon - ey you —
 — will sur - vive keep you sat - is - fied
 keep you sat - is - fied.

2. Well I've loved a million women
 In a belladonic haze
 And I ate a million dinners
 Brought to me on silver trays
 Give me ev'rything I need
 To feed my body and my soul
 And I'll grow a little bigger
 Maybe that can be my goal
 I was told a million times
 Of all the people in my way
 How I had to keep on trying
 And get better ev'ry day
 But if I crossed a million rivers
 And I rode a million miles
 Then I'd still be where I started
 Still be where I started

KILLER QUEEN

Words and Music by
 FREDDIE MERCURY

1. She keeps — Mo - et and Chan - don
 2. —
 in her pret - ty cab - i - net
 "Let them eat cake" she says
 Just like Ma - rie An - toin - ette. — A
 built - in rem - e - dy for

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Khru-shchev and Ken - ne - dy And
 an - y time an in - vi - ta - tion
 you can de - cline. —
 Cav - i - ar and cig - a - rettes
 well versed in et - i - quette ex -
 tr'or - di - nar - i - ly nice. She's a
 Kill - er Queen — gun powder gel - a - tine
 dy - na - mite — with a la - ser beam
 guar - an - teed to blow your
 mind — (an - y - time) ooh.
 Rec - om - mend - ed at the price in -
 sa - tia - ble an ap - pe - tite
 warina try? —
 2. To a -

hat she's as will - ing to
 play - ful as a pus - sy - cat
 mo - men - ta - ri - ly out of ac -
 tem - por - ar - i - ly out of ga
 ab - so - lute - ly drive you wild —
 wild (She's out to get you.) She's
 CODA
 what a drag —
 2. To avoid complications
 She never kept the same address
 In conversation she spoke just like a baroness
 Met a man from China went down to Genoa
 Then again incidentally if you're that way inclined
 Perfume came naturally from Paris
 For cars she couldn't care less
 Fastidious and precise

WRITTEN FOR THE FILM "FLASH GORDON"

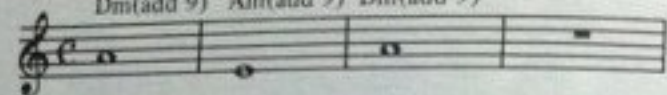
THE KISS

(Aura Resurrects Flash)

Music by

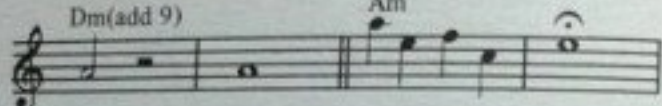
FREDDIE MERCURY

Dm(add 9) Am(add 9) Dm(add 9)

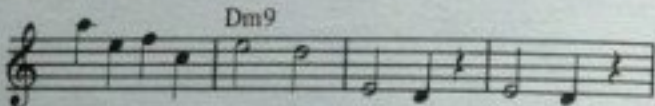


Dm(add 9)

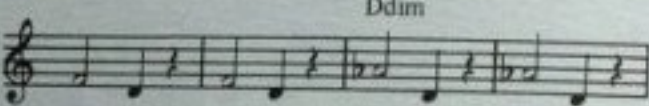
Am



Dm9

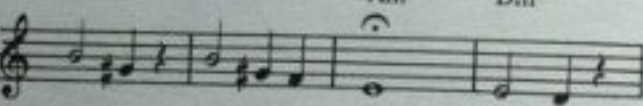


Ddim



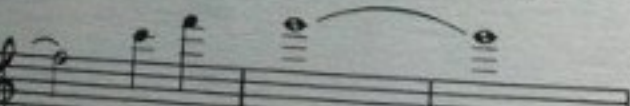
Am

Dm

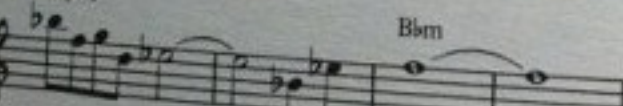


Am

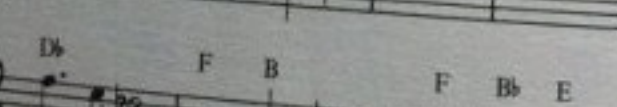
F/C



ave
Eb/Bb



Bbm



Db

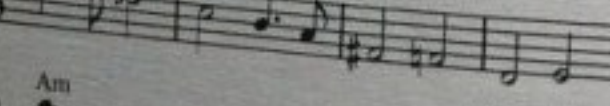
F

B

F

Bb

E



Am

Dm(add 9)



Ddim



Am



LAS PALABRAS DE AMOR

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Don't touch me now

don't hold me now

don't break the spell

now you are near

Look in my eyes

and speak to me

the spe - cial pro - mi - se

I want to hear Las pa -

- ras de a - mor

hear the words - of love

Des - pu -

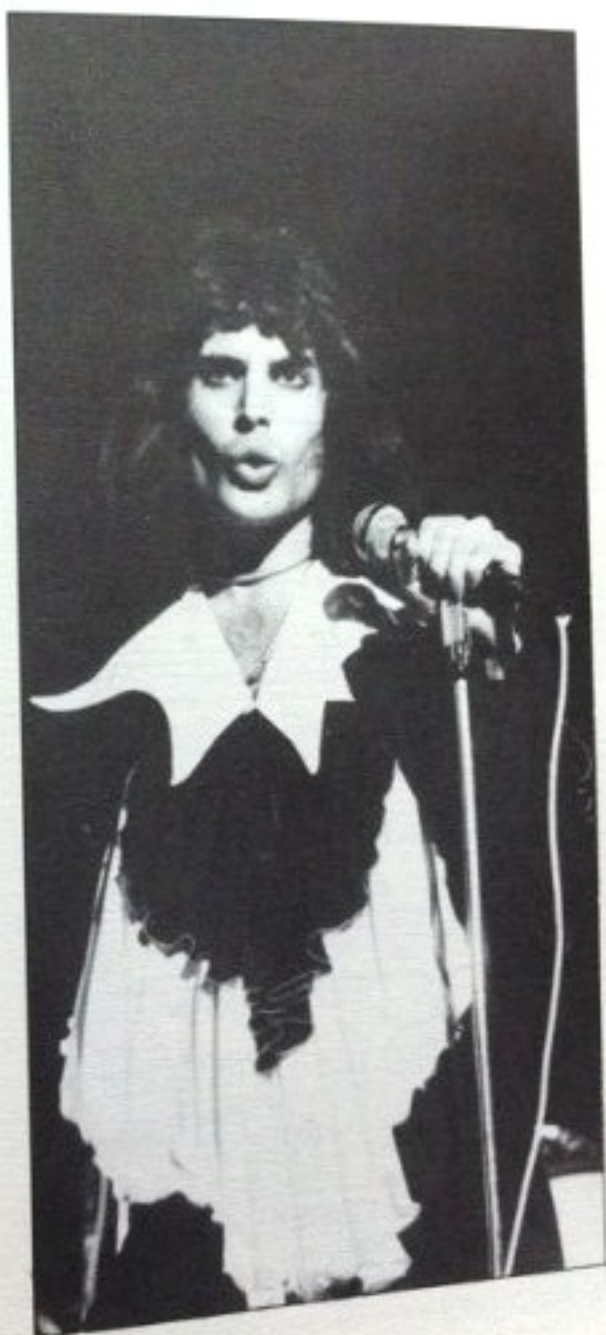
o mi a - mor -

1. *slow*
 and gently
 right and ev - er - more.
 CODA
 whis - per once more — "It's
 you I a - dore" — Las pa lab -
 ras de a - mor —
 let me hear the words of love
 des - pa - cit —
 o mi a - mor — touch me
 now — Las pa - lab -
 ras de a - mor — let us
 share the words — of love
 for evermore ev - er - more
 For —
 ev - er - more.

2. One foolish world so many souls
 Senselessly hurled through
 The never ending cold
 And all for fear and all for greed
 Speak any tongue
 But for God's sake we need

Las palabras de amor
 Let me hear the words of love
 Despacio mi amor
 Let me know this night and evermore

3. This room is bare
 This night is cold
 We're far apart and I'm growing old
 But while we live
 We'll meet again
 So then my love
 We may whisper once more
 It's you I adore



LAZING ON A SUNDAY AFTERNOON

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

I go out to work on Mon-day
morning Tuesday I go off to hon-ey-moon.
I'll be back a-gain be-fore it's
time for sun-ny-down I'll be
Bi-cy-cling on ev-ry Wednes-day eve-ning
Thurs-day I go waltz-ing to the
Zoo I come from London Town I'm just an
or-di-na-ry guy
Fri-day's I go paint-ing in the
Lou-vre. I'm bound to be proposing on a
Sat-ur-day night I'll be

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laz-ing on a Sun-day
Laz-ing On A Sun-day Af-ter
noon. noon.

LEAVING HOME AIN'T EASY

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

1. I take a step out-side and I
breathe the air and I
slam the door and I'm
on my way I won't
lay no blame I won't
call you names cause I've
made my break and I won't look back I've
turned my back on those end-less

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2Bm7 E6
I'm all no way back home.

E6 A A9
Oh but I've got to say leav - in'

G/A D
home ain't ea - sy. Oh I ne-ver
E A A9
thought it would be ea - sy. Leav - in'
could I think of leav-in'.

G/A D
on your own. Oh is the
Still try-in' to per-

E
main thing call - ing me
A A9 G/A
me that

back? ain't
leav - ing home ain't

D F#7 Bm7 Adim To Coda
ea - sy on the
nec - ces - sar - y.

A E7
one you're leav - in'

A Bb/A A Adim
home. Stay my

Dm6 A
love my love please stay.

Adim Dm6/A Eb/A F/A
Stray my love what's wrong my

Adim A D% al
love? What's right my love? Oh
leave the on - ly

D A A9
way. Leav - in'

G D F#7 Bm
home ain't cas - y but

Adim A
may be the

E7 A Bb/A A
on - ly way.

2. I'm all through with ties
I'm all tired of tears
I'm a happy man
Don't it look that way?
Shakin' dust from my shoes
There's a road ahead
And there's no way back home
Oh but I have to say



LET ME ENTERTAIN YOU

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Let me welcome you ladies and gentlemen, I would
like to say hel-lo. Are you
rea-dy for some enter-tain-ment? Are you
rea-dy for a show? Gon-na
rock gon-na roll you get you
danc-ing in the aisles
Jazz and raz-za-ma-tazz you with a
lit-tle bit of style. C'mon
let me en-ter-tain you
Let me en-ter-tain you
Let me en-ter-tain you
Let me en-ter-tain you

1st time only
B
Em 3
(Drum)
come here to sell you my bo-dy
Spoken
show you some good mer-chan-dise
pull you and I'll pull you
cru-e-la-da-ville you and
thrill you I'll use all-y de-vice
Am
1. We'll give you cra-zy per-for-mance
2. we'll give you grounds for di-voice To God
We'll give you pièce-de-résistance
G
sist-ance and a tour de force Of course
NC
Bm
We found the right lo-cation for a
lot of pret-ty lights

sound and ampli-fi-cation lis-ten Hey if you
 Em need a fix if you want a high
 Stick - ells see to that With E -
 lec - tra and E M I we'll
D.M. al Coda
 Spoken show you where it's at. So c' - mon
 CODA G sing to you in Jap - an - ese
 Bm We're on - ly here to en - ter - tain you
 Em If you want to see some ac-tion you get
 no-thing but the best For the
 F and M at - trac - tion We've
 got the plea - sure chest. Chi -
 Am co - go down to New Or - leans we
 get you on the line If you
 Spoken dig the New York scene we'll have a

son of a bitch of a time. C - 'mon
 N.C. Let me en-ter-tain let me en-ter-tain let
 Bm me en-ter-tain you through the
 Voices off ad lib
 night (Drums)

2. Just take a look at the menu
 We give you rock à la carte
 We'll breakfast at Tiffany's
 We'll sing to you in Japanese
 We're only here to entertain you



LIAR

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

D
I have sinned dear Fa - ther

Fa - ther I have sinned

Try and help me Fa - ther

Em
won't you let me in? Li - ar Oh

A7 Em
No - bo - dy be - lieves me Li - ar

A7
Why don't they leave me a -

D
Si - re I have sto - len sto - len ma - ny times

Raised my voice in an - ger when I

Em
know I ne - ver should. Li - ar Oh

A7 Em
Ev - 'ry - bo - dy de - ceives me. Li - ar

A7 D
Why don't you leave me a - lone?

Repeat ad lib.
A

D
Li - ar

have sinned

seas
Li - ar from Mars to Mer -

A7
ry - ar I have drunk the

wife
Li - ar time at

Bm D6/A
Li - ar you're ly - ing to me

Gmaj7 F#m
Li - ar you're ly - ing to me

Em A7
Fa - ther please for - give me

Em A7
know you'll ne - ver leave me

Em A7
Please will you di - rect me

D A7
right way. Li - ar li - ar

D
ar li - ar

Li - ar

That's what they keep call - ing me

A7
li - ar

D G D7 G
Li - ar

D G D

Li - ar li - ar They no-ver ev-er let you win.

Em

Li - ar li - ar

Em

Li - ar

No-bo-dy be - lieves you

All day long Ma-ma I'm gonna try be-have

All day long. Ma-ma I'm gonna be your slave

All day long. I'm gon - na

serve you till your dy - ing day.

All day long. I'm gon - na

keep you till your dy - ing day

All day long. I'm gon - na

kneel down by your side and pray

All day long And pray All day long and pray

Em

All day long. All day long

C A7

all day long all day long

D

Li - ar li - ar

They no-ver ev-er let you win.

Li - ar li - ar

Ev-ry-thing you do is sin.

Li - ar

No-bo-dy be - lieves you

Li - ar

They bring you down before you be -

Bm D/A

gin. Now let me tell you this

G

Now you know you could be

F#7 F

dead be-fore they let you.

G

rall.

D

Billboard - dated 14th Feb 1981
"The second thing is that there has never been a Queen show that was done on the cheap."

LIFE IS REAL

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

1. Guilt stains on my pil-low
blood on my ter-ra-ces —
tor - sos in my clo - set
sha - dows from my past life is
real life is real life is
real So real
yeah — — — — — Suc -
cess is my breath ing space I
brought it on my - self I will
price it I will cash it I can
take it or leave — it — —
Loneli - ness — — — — — is my hid-ing place

Chords: G, G/F#, Em, Em/D, C, C/B, Am7, D, F/C, C, G, Bm, Bb+5, D/A, G, F#7, D, C/D

breast feed-ing — my - self
what more can I say? — I love
swal-lowed the bit - ter pill — I can
taste it I can taste it life is
real life is real life is
real. — — — — —
CODA
real. — — — — — Life is
cruel — — — — — life is a
bitch life is real — — — — —
real. — — — — —
real — — — — —

Chords: Bm, F#/A#, D/A, Em, G, G/A, D, C/D, F/C, C, G/F#, G, G/F#, C/D, G, G/F#, Em, Em/D

- Sleeping is my leisure
Waking up in a minefield
Dream is just a pleasure dome
Love is a roulette wheel
Life is real life is real
Life is real oh yeah
- Music will be my mistress
Loving like a whore
Lennon is a genius
Living in ev'ry pore
Life is real life is real
Life is real so real

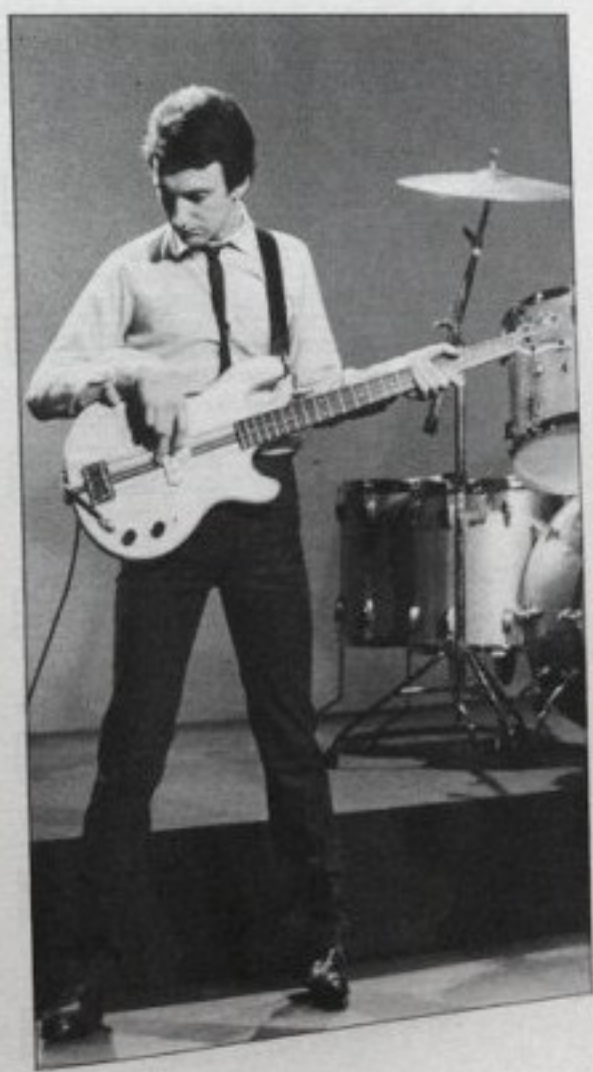
LILY OF THE VALLEY

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

1. I am for-ev-er search-ing high and
low But why does ev-'ry - bo - dy tell me
Nep - tune of the
stars an an - swer for me
please The li - ly of the
val - ley does-n't know.
To Coda ♦
I lie in wait with o pen
eyes I car - ry on thru' storm - y
skies I fol - low ev 'ry
course my king-dom for a horse. But each time
I grow old. Ser-pent of the Nile re -
lease me for a while and

C F G Am7 G D% at Coda
cast me from your spell and let me go.
CODA Am G C

2. Messenger from seven seas has flown
To tell the king of Rhye he's lost his throne
Wars will never cease
Is there time enough for peace?
The lily of the valley doesn't know



LONG AWAY

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

1. You might be-ieve in heav-en I
would not care to say For
ev-ry star in hea-ven There's a
sad soul here to-day.
Wake up in the morn-ing with a
good face Stare at the moon all day
Lonely as a whis-per on a
star chase Does an-y-one
care an-y-way? For all the pray-ers in
hea-ven So much of life's this
way.
Did we leave our way be-hind us?

Such a long long way be-hind us
Who knows when now who knows when
Where the light of day will last
Look for the day
CODA
could not live this way
Did we leave our way behind us
Such a long long time behind us
Leave it for some hope-less late
Such a long long way
such a long long way
such a long long way
I'm look-ing for
still looking for that day

LOVE OF MY LIFE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

1. Love Of My Life — you've
hurt — me. You've broken my heart — and
now you leave me. Love Of My Life — can't you
see Bring it back bring it back don't
take it a-way from me be - cause you don't
know what it means to me.
2. F Dm Am
me You'll remember when this is blown over and
ev-ry-thing's all — by the way.
When I grow old-er I will be there, at your side.
— to re-mind you how I still love you
I still love you. — Back hur-ry back Please

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bring it back home — to me be -
cause you don't know — what it means to
me. Love Of My Life —
Love Of My Life. — Ooh ooh ooh.

2. Love of my life don't leave me
You've taken my love you now desert me
Love of my life can't you see
Please bring it back bring it back
Don't take it away from me
Because you don't know
What it means to me

MACHINES ("OR BACK TO HUMANS")

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY & ROGER TAYLOR

(Spoken) Ma - chines. Ma - chines.
chines. Ma - chines.
chines.
chines. It's a Ma - chines' —
world. Don't tell me I ain't got no
soul.

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G When the Ma - chines
C/G take ov - er

1st x only F
1. it ain't no place for rock and
2. They
roll
F tell me I don't care
but deep in - side I'm just a
C man They
G C/G free me they burn me they
G C/G squeeze me they stress me with
A D/A smoke black - ened pis - tons of
A D/A stop they com - press me; but
no - one but no - one but
no one can wrest me a
G F 2nd x only
way

F G To Coda
Back to hu - mans

C D have no di - sease no trou - bles of mind No
F thank - you or please no re -
B/C F gard for the time. We ne - ver cry we
G ne - ver re - treat. We
Eb What's that Ma -
chinese have no con - cep - tion of
F noise?
love or de - feat.
C B It's bytes and mega-chips for tea.
D.C. of Coda
G 2. It's that Ma - chine
CODA G F/G
Back to hu - mans
G Back to Ma - chines
F Ma - chines Ma -
G Ma - chines Ma -
chines.

chines Liv - ing in a new world

G
think - ing in the past
(Spoken) Humans...

Liv - ing in a new world

how you gon - na last? Ma - chine world
(Spoken) Humans...

It's a Ma - chine world.

[2.] G C/G G C/G
chine world. Ma - chine world.

G C/G G C/G
A D/A A D/A Ma - chine world

A D/A A D/A

A D/A A D/A

A D/A A D/A

F C

G
Back to hu - mans.

Back to hu - mans.

Living in a new world

how you gon - na last? Ma - chine world

It's a Ma - chine world.

2. It's that machine boys
With random access memory
Never worry never mind
Not for money not for gold

Its software is hardware
Its heartbeat is time-share
Its midwife's a disc drive
Its sex-life is quantised
Its self-perpetuating a parahumanoidarianised

MAN ON THE PROWL

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

1. I'm gon-na take a lit - tie walk on the wild
side I'm gonna loosen up and get me some
I'm gon-na get me some ac - tion Go
cra - zy driving in the fast lane.
My ba - by left me a - lone.
She done me dir - ty and I'm feeling so lone
ly So come home —

If you don't you're gonna break my heart...

To Coda

Man on the prow!

You bet-ter watch out...

I'm on the

loose and I'm looking for trou-ble So look out...

look out...

I'm a man on the prow!

1. I don't Well I keep

2. I don't Well I keep

dream-ing a-bout my ba-by But it

ain't gon-na get me no-where.

I wan-na

teach my ba-by danc-in' But I

ain't no Fred As-taire... So ba-by look out

I'm a man on the prow! Look out!

Man on the prow!

Yeah! Oh yeah...

Ba-by ba-by ba-by look out...

D.S. al Coda

Man on the prow!

CODA

So hon-ey come-home...

come home...

'Cos I'm a man on the prow! Yeah!

Man on the prow! Yeah!

Repeat as desired with ad lib solo piano

2. I don't wanna be a rock 'n' roll steady
 I just wanna be low down trash
 I wanna go to the movies
 All I wanna do is sit on my ass
 So honey come home
 Don't leave me when I'm feeling so lonely
 Come home - come home
 If you don't you're gonna break my heart

8 So baby come home
 I'm on the loose and I'm looking for trouble
 Baby come home - oh yeah!
 'Cos I'm a man on the prow!
 So honey come home - come home
 'Cos I'm a man on the prow! - yeah!
 Man on the prow!

Em
hell with all of you hand in hand But
F G7 C
now it's time to be gone — la la la la la
G7 Am Dm
(for ev - er) Ah
ev - er — Ah
Em7
ah F G C
ah ah ah

WRITTEN FOR THE FILM "FLASH GORDON"
MARRIAGE OF DALE AND MING
 (And Flash Approaching)

Words and Music by
 BRIAN MAY & ROGER TAYLOR

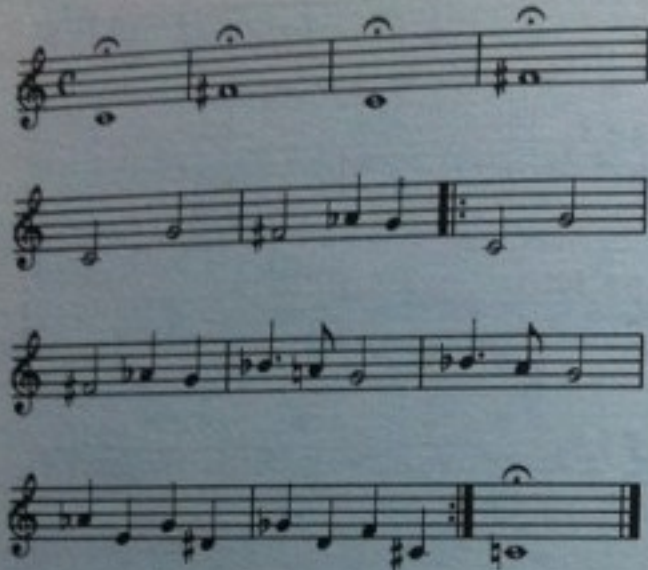
A F#m D Bm
 G E
 A F# D Bm
 Am G/A
 Flash Ah
 F/A

D He's a
 mir - a - cle
 F D
 King of the im - possi - ble
 Bm G
 Am
 Flash
 G/A 16ve F/A
 16ve F/A



WRITTEN FOR THE FILM "FLASH GORDON"
MING'S THEME
 (In The Court Of Ming The Merciless)

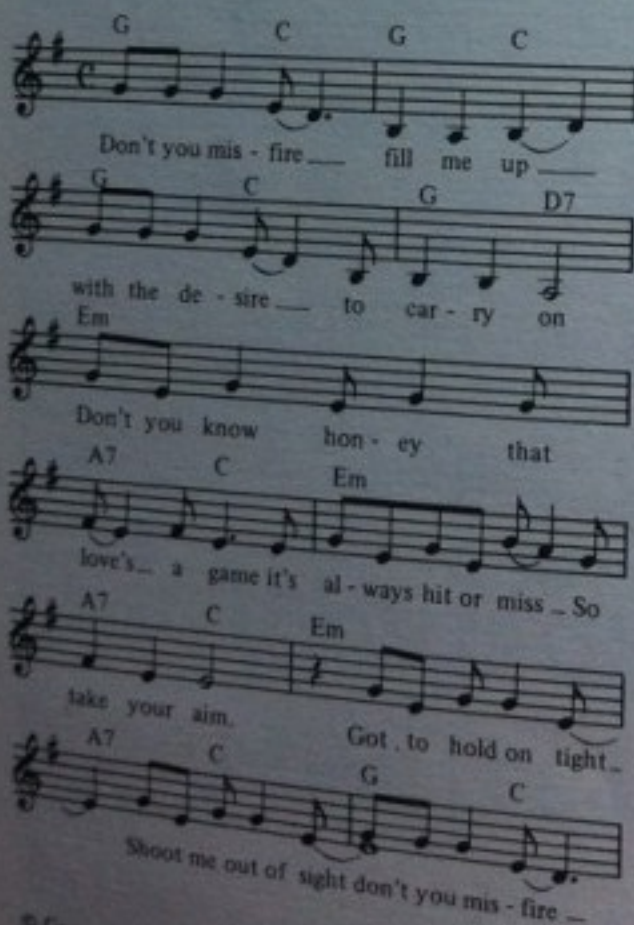
Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY



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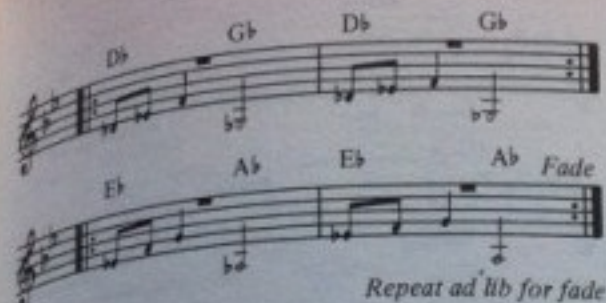
MISFIRE

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON



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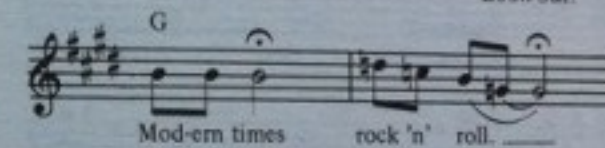
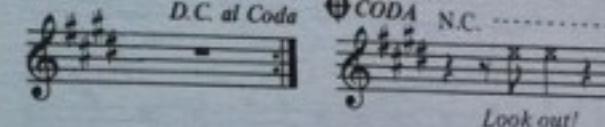
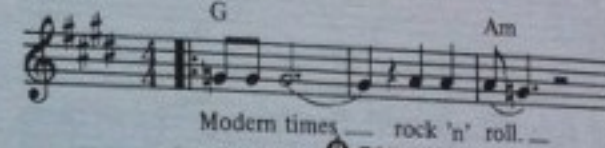
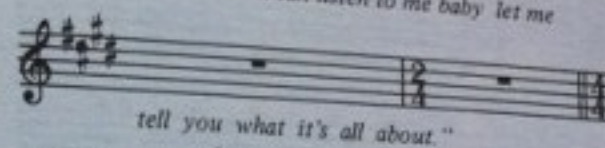
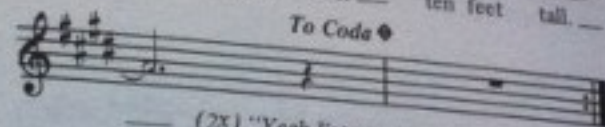
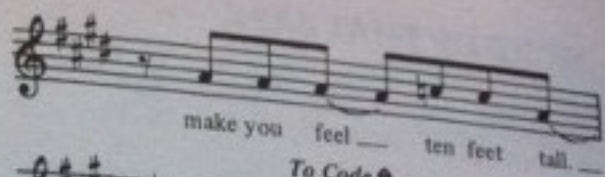
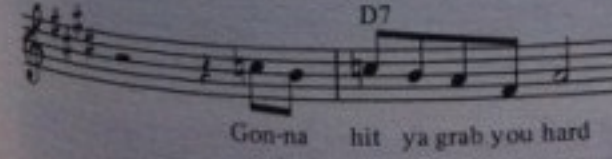
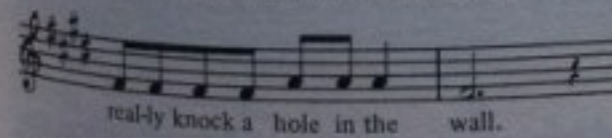
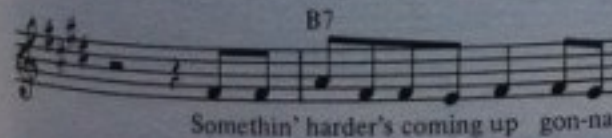
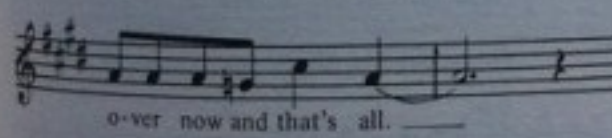
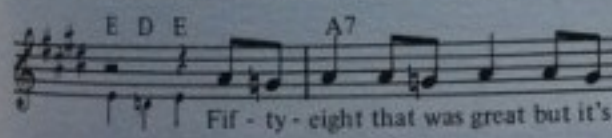
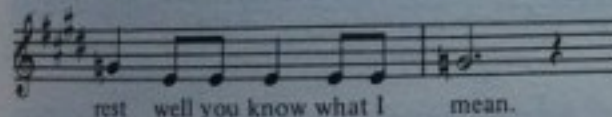
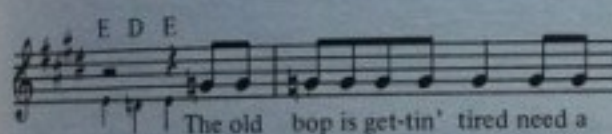
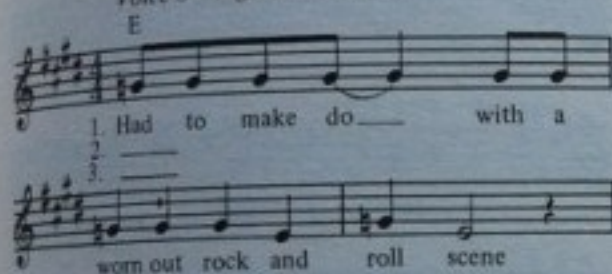




MODERN TIMES ROCK 'N' ROLL

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

Voice 8^{va} higher throughout



- Well I hope this baby's gonna come along soon
You don't know it could happen any ol' rainy
afternoon

With the temp'ature down
And the juke box blowin' no fuse
And my musical life's feelin'
Like a long Sunday School cruise
And you know there's one thing
Every single body could use

- Get your high heeled guitar boots and some groovy
clothes

Get a hair piece on your chest
And a ring through your nose
Find a nice little man who says
He's gonna make you a real big star
Stars in your eyes ants in your pants
Think you should go far
Everybody in this bum sucking world's
Gonna know just who you are
Look out

MORE OF THAT JAZZ

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

If you're feeling tired and on-ly
un-in-spired
and lone-ly If you're
thinking how the days seem long.
All you're giv-
en is what you've been
giv-en a thou-sand times be-fore.
Just more ooh
more ooh
more
of that jazz (N.C.) /G#
More no
more of that jazz.

Give me the more
No more of that jazz.
Huh! on-ly foot-ball goes to the
Rock and Roll just pays the bills.
On-ly our team is the real
team.
Brings out the dogs get on your feet
lie on the floor Kind a mystery I've
heard that line be-fore just more
more of that jazz.

(N.C.)
E/G#

More more no

more of that jazz.

E
Give me no more no

C G
more of that jazz.

E
GUITAR

Bm7/E A
Oh no mat-ter Fool get no

busi-ness hangin' round and tell-in' lies. —

Instrumental

Gm7 C7
Bi-cy-cle rac-es are comin' your way.

GUITAR

E B
If you can't beat 'em join —

C#m D B7
— them —

D
Fun it! Oh you gonna

G
let it all hang out fat bot-tomed girls —

D
— you make the rocking world — go

G
GUITAR
round.

E
No
more no more No

more

of that jazz.

MUSTAPHA

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Unacc
A

bra - him

A - bra-him

A - bra-him

Al -

lah Al - lah Al - lah Al - lah will

pray for you. Hey!

In 4
Gm

Instr.

Fm Gm

Mus-ta -

Fm

pha Mus - ta - pha Mus - ta -

pha A - bra - him Mus - ta -

pha Mus - ta - pha Mus - ta -

pha A - bra-him.

Instr.

Eb/F

Fm

Mus - ta - pha A - bra - him

Al-lah - lah - lah will pray for you

Ab

Mus - ta - pha A - bra - him.

Al - lah - lah - lah will

Gm

pray for you. Must - pha

Hey! Mus-ta - pha

D

Mus - ta - pha A - bra - him.

C# D E E D

Mus - ta - pha A - bra - him.

C# D Eb Gm

Al - la - ce

Al - la - ce

Eb

Al - la - ce

Cm

Gm
Al - la - ee

Fm
Al - la - ee

E♭
Al - la - ee

Cm
Al - la - ee

Gm
Instr. (2nd time tacit)

Fm
Mus - ta -

B♭m
pha Mus - ta - pha (Instr. 2nd time)

Mus - ta -

2nd time tacit

pha Mus - ta - pha Instr.

Mus - ta -

Cm
pha Mus-ta-pha Mus-ta-

pha Mus - ta - pha. Ai Ai

Ai Mus - ta - pha

D♭m
Mus-ta - pha

No Chords
Mus-

ta-pha.

1 Gm
Instr. ad lib

Fm E♭/F Fm

E♭/F 2 Cm
Hey!

MY FAIRY KING

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Em
In the

Em
land where hor - ses born with eag - le wings and

G
hon - ey bees have lost their stings there's

C G♯ B7 Gm
Ooh yeah

sing - ing for - ev - er. Lion's den with fallow deer and

G/D
ri - vers made from wines so clear flow

C G Gdim
on and on for - ev - er.

Am Dm/A
Drag - ons fly like spar - rows thru' the

Am Dm/A
air and ba - by lambs where Sam - son

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Am
dare to go on on on on on on

Am Em F Dm
on. 2nd voice He rules the

G D9
air and turns the

1st voice My fair - y king

C G B7
and can see things that are not
tides Ooh

Em
there for you and me guides the

Em
yeah he

G7 C Am
winds My fair - y king

C
can do right and nothing wrong

D Ah Am Dm/A
Then came man to savage in the

Am Dm/A
night to run like thieves and to kill like

Am Dm/A
knives to take away the power from the mag-ic

Am Dm/A
hand to bring a - bout the ru-in to the prom-ised

Am Ooh D
land. Ooh

Bb Gm7 C7 D G/D
They turn the

D G/D
pride

D G/D D G/D
milk in-to sour like the blue in the blood of my

D G/D D G/D
Fine

Em viens. Am/E why can't you see it?

Em Am/E Em Am/E
burn - in' in hell with the cry of

Em Am/E Em Am/E
pain. Son of heaven set me free and let me

G C/G
go. sea turns dry no salt from sand

G C/G
Sea - sons fly no help - ing hand

G C/G
teeth don't shine like pearls for poor men.

Am Dm Am Dm
eyes.

Am Dm

C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
Some - one Some-one

C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
has drained the col - our from my

C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
wings Brok-en my fair - y air - de

C Cmaj7 Dm Gm/D
ring and shamed the king in all his

Dm Gm/D A Dm Gm/D A
pride Changed the winds and wronged the

Dm7, D A7, F, Bb
 Moth-er mer-cu-ry
 look what they've done to me
 I can-not run I can-not hide.
 4x Am, Bb
 F, Dm6/F, F#dim, 3, *rall.*
 C, Am, 3, D

MY MELANCHOLY BLUES

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Rubato
Cm

An-oth-er par-ty's o-ver
 and I'm left cold so-ber. My
 ba-by left me for some-bo-dy new.
 I don't want to talk a-bout it
 want to for-get a-bout it wan-na
 be in-tox-i-ca-ted with that

Fm7, Bb7
 spe-cial brew. So come and
 get me. Let me
 get in that sink-ing feel-ing
 that says my heart is on an all time low.
 So don't ex-pect me
 to be-have per-fect-ly.
 And wear that sun-ny smile
 my guess is I'm in for a
 cloud-y and ov-er-cast.
 Don't try and stop me 'cos I'm
 head-ing for that storm-y weath-er soon.
 1. I'm caus-ing a mild sen-sa-tion
 2. —
 with this new oc-cu-pa-tion.
 I'm per-ma-nent-ly glued to

Gm Cm
this ex-tr or-di-nar-y mood. So now move o -
Fm7
F#dim ver — let me take —
o - ver — with my
Fm7 F#dim A♭7 B♭7 E♭ D% *al Fine*
Mel-an-chol-y Blues. —

2. I'm causing a mild sensation
With this new occupation
I'm in the news
I'm getting used to this new exposure
So come into my enclosure
And meet my
Melancholy blues

NEED YOUR LOVING TONIGHT

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

E C#m B
1. No I'll ne-ver look _ back in ang - er
2./3 — C#m B
No I'll ne-ver find — me an ans - wer
A B
you promised me you'd keep in touch —
A
I read your let - ter and it
B To Coda E
hurt me so much. — I said I'd never
A B E
nev-er be ang - ry with you.

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C m B A B E
I must be strong so she won't know how much
C
miss her. I on-ly hope
E
time goes on I'll for - get her.
D
My body's ach-ing can't sleep at night
F#
I'm too exhausted to start a fight.
A
And if I see her with an oth-er gu-
B
I'll eat my heart out Cos I
love her love her love her love her
E C#m B
Come on ba-by let's — get to-ge-th-er
E C#m B
I love you baby I'll love you for-ev-er
A B
I'm try-ing hard to stay a - way —
A
What made you change? What
B E
Ooh! I need you
did I say? —

loving - to - night -

Ooh I need your lov - ing. Ooh I need your lov - ing babe - to - night -

Ooh I need your lov - ing

Ooh I need your lov - ing - to - night.

2. I don't wanna feel like a stranger
'Cos I'd rather stay out of danger
I read your letter so many times
I got your meaning between the lines
I said I'd never never be angry with you

3. No I'll never look back in anger
No I'll never find me an answer
Could be no warning how could I guess?
I'll have to learn to forgive and forget
Ooh I need your loving
Ooh I need your loving
Ooh I need your loving tonight

NEVERMORE

Vocals and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

1. There's no liv - ing in my life an - y

2. The seas have gone dry and the

rain's stopped fall - ing Please don't you cry an - y

more can't you see?

Lis - ten to the breeze

whis - per to me please Don't

send me to the path of nev - er -

more.

more. When you say you did - n't love me an - y

Ah

Nev - er - more

nev - er - more

2. Even the valley's below
Where the rays of the sun
Were so warm and tender
Now haven't anything to grow
Can't you see?
Why did you have to leave me?
Why did you deceive me?
You sent me to the path of nevermore
When you say you didn't love me anymore
Ah ah nevermore nevermore

THE CONFUSION has happened before, I know, but I liked the reply that the pop group Queen's publicists received the other day when they wrote to the Brazilian embassy in London for some travel information in advance of the quartet's South American tour. "We have no notice of a visit of HM The Queen to Brazil" the official sniffed. - New Standard 19/2/81

G/B A D/A
I'm just a

A D B
Just a

E/B B
new man yes you

B7 E
made me live a - gain.

E
A ba-by I was when you

D A B7sus4
A ba-by I was when you

E
took my hand and the

E
light of the night burned bright.

E / D A B7sus4
And the peo-ple all stared did n't

E
un - der - stand but you

E E/B E
knew my name on sight. What -

A D B7 E
- ev - er came of you and me? A -

D G Bb Ab
- meri - ca's new bride to be? -

E
Don't wor - ry ba - by I'm safe -

F# G
and sound Down in the dun-geon just

B
Peaches and me. -

2.) A D G C A
2.) Don't I
Your matches still light up -

D B E D#
the sky and man-y a tear lives on -

E
in my eye.

D E A
Down in the cit - y just

B
Hoo-ple and me Don't I

E/B B
love him so? don't I

E Asus4 B E A
love him so? -

B E A B E A
What -

G C A D
- ev - er comes of you and me -

B E D# Gb
love to leave my mem - o - ry with

OGRE BATTLE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

you. Now I'm here—

now I'm here— think I'll stay—

a - round a - round— a - round— a - round

a - round— a - round—

Down in the cit-y just you and me—

Don't I love you so?

Go go go— Lit-tle Queen-je.

Fade

2. Don't I love her so?
Yes she made me live again Yeah!

A thin moon me in a smoke screen sky
Where the beams of your love light chase
Don't move don't speak don't feel no pain
With the rain running down my face

Ah ah ah ah ah— 1. Now once a—

pon a time an old man

told me a fa - ble

when the pi - per is gone and the

soup is cold on the ta - ble and if the

black crow flies to find a new des-ti-na-tion

That is the sign.

D (2nd time only) Am
(Yeah yeah yeah) Come to - night

come to the og - re site

Come to the og - re bat-tle fight

1. 2.
2.) He gives a

G Am C D F G

ah ah ah ah ah

A ad lib

The

A

og - re men are still in - side the

two - way mir - ror moun - tain you

got - ta keep down right out of sight you

can't see in but they can see out

Bm Bmaj

Keep a look out

B

og - re men are com - ing out from the

two - way mir - ror moun - tain they're

run - ning up be - hind and they're coming all a - bout.

Can't go east 'cause you got - ta go south

7x D *ad lib*

Am

Og - re men are go - ing home the

great big fight is ov - er

Dm

Bug - le blow let trum - pet cry

E7

og - re bat - tle lives for - ev - er

Am Dm

more Ore

Am

you can come a - long you can come a - long

Am Dm/A Am Dm/A Em

come to og - re bat - tle.

Am Em7

Ah ah ah ah ah. *cym*

2. He gives a great big cry
 And he can swallow up the ocean
 With a mighty tongue he catches flies
 And the palm of his hand incredible size
 One great big eye
 Has to focus in your direction
 Now the battle is on
 Yeah yeah yeah!

Come tonight
 Come to the ogre site
 Come to the ogre battle fight

PLAY THE GAME

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Op - en up your mind and let me
step in - side. —
Rest your wear - y head and let your
heart de - cide. — It's so ea - sy
when you know the rules. — It's so ea - sy
all you have — to do — is fall in love
— Play the game — ev - ry - body play the game —
of love — yeah —
My game of love has just be -
gin. Love runs from my
head down to my toes. — My love is

pump - ing thro' my veins. —
Driv - ing me in - sane. — Come come come
play the game play the game play the game
play the game. —
love. — This is your life
don't play hard — to get. — It's a free world
all you have — to do — is fall in love
— Play the game — ev - ry - body play the game —
of love. — This is

- When you're feelin' down and your resistance is low
Light another cigarette and let yourself go
This is your life
Don't play hard to get
It's a free world
All you have to do is fall in love
Play the game ev'rybody play the game of love

Com-ing through the air
And get some of that prime jive. —

I said Mo-ma

I ain't cra - zy —

I'm al - right —

al - right —

Hey c' - mon ba - by said

I'm al - right. — To rock'n' roll on a

Sat - ur - day night. — I said

"Shoo and get your suit and come a -

long with me." — I said

"C' - mon ba - by down come and

rock with me." — I said "yeah"

1. What do you do? — we're gon-na

2. —

rock it.

D. % at Coda

CODA

We're gon-na rock it

to - night. — We want some

prime jive. (Oh —)

B/F# F# We want some

prime jive. (Oh —)

C#m/B B We want some

(We're gon - na rock it to - night. —

prime jive. C#m/B B)

1-2 We want some prime (Oh jive. —)

B/F# F# (C' mon

We want some prime jive. —

hon-ey) We want some prime jive. —

3. F# (C' mon c' mon c' mon c' mon.

c' mon) (Oh —)

B We're gon-na rock it to-night..

Get

1. C'mon- c'mon c'mon c'mon c'

2. —

get get get get

mon c'mon hon-ey

PROCESSION

Music by
BRIAN MAY

Chords and notation for the first system:

- Staff 1: Gm, D, Gm, C7
- Staff 2: F, Bb, simile, Csus4, Cm, G

Chords and notation for the second system:

- Staff 3: D, Dm
- Staff 4: Bb, G7, C, F
- Staff 5: Gsus4, G, Am, G
- Staff 6: G, C, D

Chords and notation for the third system:

- Staff 7: G, D, G, Csus2nd, C
- Staff 8: G7sus4, G7, G, C, Bm
- Staff 9: Am, Em, Am
- Staff 10: G, D, rall.



You might fear for my rea-son
 I don't care what they say.
 Look out ba - by it's the sea - son for the
 mad mas - que - rade. Put out the
 fire put out the
 fire put out the
 fire Oh: you need a
 bul-let like a hole in the head. Put out the
 fire put out the
 fire put out the
 fire don't be -
 lieve what your grand - dad - dy said
 2) She was my
 sons and your daugh - ters

sleep sound in their beds
 old fash - ioned gun law
 is dead

2. She was my lover
 It was a shame that she died
 But the constitution's right on my side
 'Cause I caught my lover in my neighbour's bed
 I got retribution
 Filled 'em full of lead

I've been told it's the fashion
 To let me on the streets again
 It's nothing but a crime of passion
 And I'm not to blame
 Put out the fire put out the fire put out the fire
 You need a weapon like a hole in the head
 Put out the fire put out the fire put out the fire
 And let your sons and daughters sleep sound in their beds

3rd time *
 You know a gun never killed nobody
 You can ask anyone
 People get shot by people
 People with guns
 Put out the fire put out the fire put out the fire
 You need a gun like a hole in the head
 Put out the fire put out the fire put out the fire
 Just tell me that old fashioned gun law is dead

Love Affair - dated 21st March 1981
 The brilliant, out-of-this-world ideas of
 charismatic Queen come into play on this album of
 original sound track music from the racy space
 adventures of that celluloid wonder 'Flash Gor-
 don'. Freaky, mysterious sounds that buzz around
 the ears and reverberate up and down the walls
 will hold interest from beginning to explosive end
 For smash, get Flash!

RADIO GA-GA

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

Fmaj7 *Fadd9*

Ra - di - o. 1. I'd sit a - lone and
2. 3. _____

Gm
watch your light my on - ly friend through

Bb
teen-age nights And ev - 'ry - thing I

Gm
had to know I heard it on my

1. *Fadd9*
ra - di - o. 2. You

Gm *Fadd9* *F*
we could fly. Ra - di - o. So

F
don't be - come some back-ground noise. A

Fm
back-drop for the girls and boys who

Bb
just don't know or just don't care and

Bm7(-5)
just com-plain when you're not there. You

F/C
had your time you had the power. You've

C7sus4 *C7*
yet to have your fi - nest hour.

Bb/F *F* *Bb/F* *To Coda*
Ra - di - o.

Chorus F/Eb
All we hear is Ra - di - o Ga Ga

Bb *F* *Bb* *F*
Ra - di - o goo goo Ra - di - o Ga Ga

2. *Bb* *F* *Eb*
Ra - di - o blah - blah. Ra - di - o what's new?

Bb *C* *Dm* *Bb/C* *C*
Ra - di - o Some - one

B/C *C* *F* *D9. al Coda*
still loves you 3. We

CODA *F*
All we hear is Ra - di - o Ga Ga

Ra - di - o goo goo Ra - di - o Ga Ga

F/Eb *Bb* *F*
All we hear is Ra - di - o Ga Ga

Bb *F* *Eb*
Ra - di - o blah - blah. Ra - di - o what's new?

Bb *C* *Dm* *C*
Some - one

Bb/C *C* *F*
still loves you.

F *Gm*
Ra - di - o Ga Ga.

Bb
Ra - di - o Ga Ga.

Musical notation for the first system of 'Radio Ga Ga'. It includes a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (Bb), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff. Chords are indicated above the staff: Gm, Bb/F, F, F/C, C7sus4, C7, Bb/F, F, and a 'Fade' instruction. The lyrics 'Ra-di-o Ga Ga.' are written below the staff.

2. You gave them all those old time stars
 Through wars of worlds - invaded by Mars
 You made 'em laugh - you made 'em cry
 You made us feel like we could fly
3. We watch the shows - we watch the stars
 On videos for hours and hours
 We hardly need to use our ears
 How music changes through the years
 Let's hope you never leave old friend
 Like all good things on you we depend
 So stick around 'cos we might miss you
 When we grow tired of all this visual
 You had your time - you had the power
 You've yet to have your finest hour
 Radio

WRITTEN FOR THE FILM "FLASH GORDON"

THE RING (Hypnotic Seduction Of Flash)

Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Musical notation for the first system of 'The Ring'. It includes a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (Bb), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff. Chords are indicated above the staff: Gm, Bb/F, F, F/C, C7sus4, C7, Bb/F, F, and a 'Fade' instruction. The lyrics 'Ra-di-o Ga Ga.' are written below the staff.

ROCK IT

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

Musical notation for the first system of 'Rock It'. It includes a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (Bb), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff. Chords are indicated above the staff: B, E, F, B, and a 'Fade' instruction. The lyrics '1. When I hear... rock and roll... It gets down to my soul... when it's real...' are written below the staff.

Musical notation for the second system of 'Rock It'. It includes a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (Bb), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff. Chords are indicated above the staff: F#, B, and a 'Fade' instruction. The lyrics '1. You real-ly think they like to rock in space... Well I don't know... what do you know?...' are written below the staff.

2. To get to feel a-live...
 on the ra-di-o? You go down town.

B

get some of that prime jive—

Get some of that prime jive—

get get

F# down— C' mon—

hon-ey. C' mon—

B

hon-ey we wan-na rock it to-night—

SAIL AWAY SWEET SISTER

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Verse
Bm

1. Hey lit-tle babe you're chang-ing.
2. Instrumental

Babe are you feel-ing sore? It

G/B E

ain't no use in pre-tend-ing you

G F# Bm

don't wan-na play no more. It's

Bm

plain that you ain't no ba-by.

F#m7

What would your mo-ther say? You're

G/B E

all dressed up like a la-dy, how

G F# Bm A/C#

come you be-have this way—

D Chorus

1. Sail A-way Sweet Sis-ter

G Gm7-5

sail a-cross the sea

D/A G/A

May-be you find some-bod-y

A

love you half as much as me—

D D/F#

heart is al-ways with you—

G Gm7-5

mat-ter what you do

D/A G/A To End

Sail A-way Sweet Sis-ter

1. A D F#

al-ways be in love with you—

2. A D

back to my arms a-gain—

Em7

Hot child don't you know you're young you got your

D/F G

whole life a-head of you? And

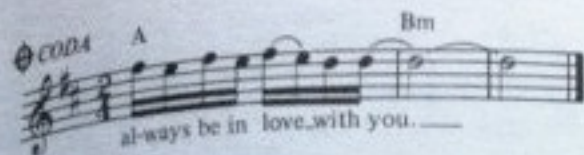
E7/G# A F#m7

you can throw it a-way too

G/D D# at End

Bm D/C# Gm7-5 D/F#

soon. Way too soon.



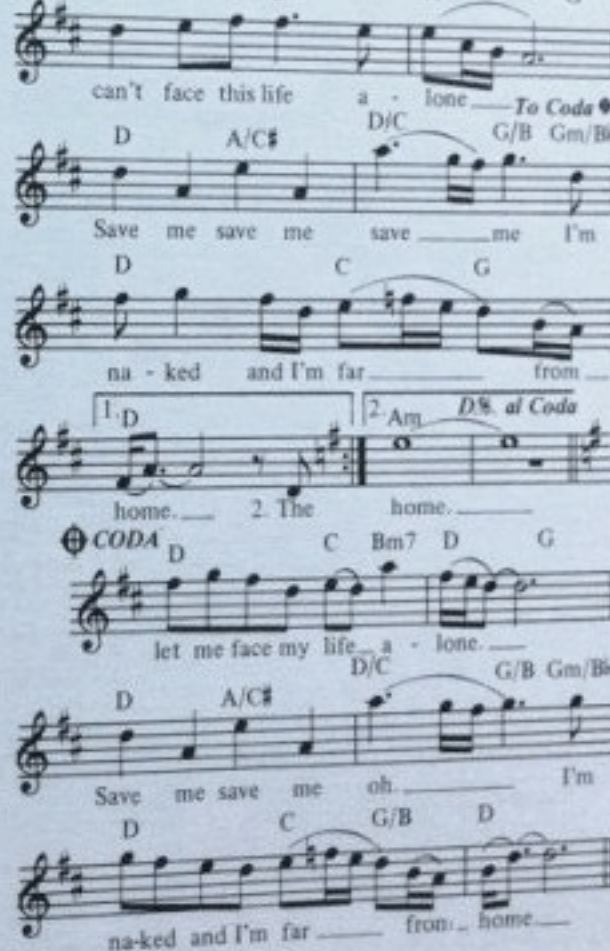
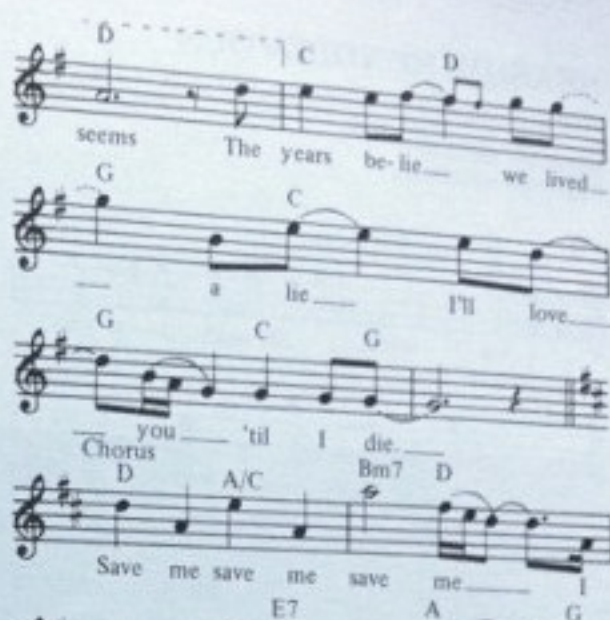
1. Forgive me for what I told you
My heart makes a fool of me
You know I'll never hold you
I know that you gotta be free

2. Sail away sweet sister
Sail across the sea
Maybe you'll find somebody
To love you half as much as me
Take it the way you want it
But when they let you down my friend
Sail away sweet sister
Back to my arms again

SAVE ME

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Verse



2. The slate will soon be clean
I'll erase the memories
To start again with somebody new
Was it all wasted
All that love? ...
I hang my head and I advertise
A soul for sale or rent
I have no heart I'm cold inside
I have no real intent

Each night I cry I still believe the lie
I love you 'til I die

SEASIDE RENDEZVOUS

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

C (Inst. 2nd time)

1. Sea - side — When - ev - er you
2. — stroll a - long — with me —

I'm mere - ly con - tem - plat - ing
what you feel in - side. —

Mean - while — I ask — you to
be my Clem - en - tine — You say you
will if you could — but you can't. —

I love you mad - ly — Let
my im - ag - in - at - ion run a - way —

— with you glad - ly. Brand new ang - le
high - ly com - mend - a - ble

To Coda
sea - side rend - ez - vous I feel so ro -

man - tic — Can we do it a - gain? Can we
do it a - gain — some —

time. (ooh I like that) Fan - tas - tic — c'est la
vie mes - dames et mes - seurs —

And at the
peak of the sea - son The
med - it - err - an - e - an

1. This time of year... (It's so fashionable) (spoken)
2. — — — — — *D.C. al Coda*
3. Un - der - neath the

CODA
So a - dor - a - ble

sea - side rend - ez - vous ooh hoo! —

sea - side rend - ez - vous. Give us a kiss! (spoken)

Chorus 2. I feel like dancing in the rain
Can I have a volunteer?
Just keep right on dancing
What a damn jolly good idea
It's such jollification as a matter of fact
So 'tres charmant' my dear

SEVEN SEAS OF RHYE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

1. Fear me you lords and la - dy
2. _____ I de -
preach - ers _____
scend up - on your earth from the
skies I com-mand your very souls you un-be-
liev - ers Bring be -
fore me what is mine the
Sev - en Seas of Rhye.
1. _____ 2. _____
2. Can you
Sis - ter _____ I live and lie for you
Mis - ter _____ do and I'll die _____ You are
mine I pos-sess you be-long to you for-ev - er.
Ah.

G
Storm the mas - ter mar - a - thon
I'll fly through
flash and thun - der fire and I'll sur -
vive I'll sur - vive I'll sur -
vive then I'll de - fy the laws of
na - ture and come out a -
live. Be -
gone with you you shod and shady sen-a - tons
Give out the good leave out the bad e - vil
cries I chal-enge the might-y titan and his
trou-ba-dours And with a smile
I'll take you to the Seven Seas of
Rhye.
D G D G

tic-u - late. tic-u - late.

Do you know do you know do you know just

how I feel? —

Do you know do you know do you know do you

know just how I feel? —

B♭ 7 times

D.M. at Coda **CODA** *B♭7 A♭ B♭7*

car-di-ac.

2. Gotta feelin' gotta feelin' gotta feelin' like a paralyse
It ain't no it ain't no it ain't no it ain't no surprise
Turn on the TV let it drip right down in your eyes
Hey hey hey hey it was the D.N.A.

SHE MAKES ME (STORM TROOPER IN STILETTOES)

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

VERSE

1. 1. 2. 3. love — she

makes me — She is my

heart — She is my

love — she is my

1. A D A D love —

2. A D A E7 love. **BRIDGE** E

Who knows who she'll make —

2. A — me as I

D lie in her co-con — And the

A C#7 F#m B7 world will sure-ly heal my illa I'm

D warm and ter-ri-fied she makes me

A D To Coda A D D.M. at Coda

so. **CODA** A D C

She is my love —

G A D A — She is my love. —

Verse 2. I know you're jealous of her
She makes me need
She is my love
She is my love

Verse 3. I know the day I leave her
I'd love her still
She is my love
She is my love

Bridge. Who knows where my dreams will end
I'll follow as they grow
But the world will surely know
How long I'll take
And if I'm very slow
She makes me so

2. Can you hear me you peers and privy councillors
I stand before you naked to the eyes
I will destroy any man who dares abuse my trust
I swear that you'll be mine
At the seven seas of Rhye

SHEER HEART ATTACK

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

1. Well you're just sev - en - teen
2. _____ A Bb
and all you wan-na do is dis - ap - pear.
You know what I mean.
there's a lot of space be -
tween your ears. The
way that you touch don't feel no-no-no-thin'
Hey hey hey hey
it was the D. N. A.
Hey hey hey hey

that made me this way.
Do you know do you know do you know just
how I feel?
Do you know do you know do you know just
how I feel?
Sheer
heart at - tack.
Sheer
heart at - tack.
Real
To Coda
car - di - ac.
feel so in - ar in - ar in - ar
in - ar in - ar in - ar in - ar in - ar

SLEEPING ON THE SIDEWALK

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

N.C. B7

I was noth-in' but a cit-y boy.

My trum-pet was my on-ly toy.

To Coda ♦

I've been blow-ing my horn. Since I

knew I was born — but there

ain't no-bod-y wants to know.

E

I've been sleep-in' on the side-walk

A E B7

roll-in' down the road.

F#7(aug9)

I may get hun-gry but I

E

sure don't want — to go home.

B7 1,3 F#7

2. So 'round the

2,4 B7

(Spoken) (Now I'll tell you what happened) 1. They

*2. 3. —

took me to a room with-out a

ta-ble. They said

B7(aug9)

"Blow your trumpet in-to here." I

played a-round as well as I was

a-ble

F#7 And D#8. at Coda

4th ending

soon we had the record of the year I was a

♩ CODA B7

I'm back to

B7(aug9)

play-in' and lay-in' I'm

E

back on the game. I'm sleep-in' on the side-walk

A E B7

roll-in' down the road.

F#7(aug9)

I sure get hun-gry and I

E

sure do wan-na go home.

B7

2. So round the corner comes a limousine
And the biggest grin I ever seen
Come on sonny won't you sign
Right along the dotted line?
What you sayin' are you playin'
Sure you don't mean me?

body to love. Can any-bod-y find me —

No chords

Some-bod-y To —

Love? Find me —

Fm D \flat E \flat 7 A A \flat /G

Some-bod-y To Love! Find me —

Fm D \flat E \flat 7

Some-bod-y To

A \flat

Love! Find me find me find me find me.

SOME DAY ONE DAY

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

1. You nev - er heard — my

2. 3. G/A

song be - fore — the

D/A A

mu - sic was too loud — But

now I think — you

G/A

hear me well — for

D/A A

now we both know how. No

E G Bm

star can light our way in this

D C \sharp m E \flat

cloud of dark and fear — But

To Coda A 3rdx D

some - day — one day.

A

D \sharp al Coda

Φ CODA D

day we'll come home —

A G/A

D/A A Fade

2. Funny how the pages turn
And hold us in between
A misty castle waits for you
And you shall be a queen
Today the cloud it hangs
Over us and all is grey
But someday one day
3. When I was you and you were me
And we were very young
Together took us nearly there
The rest may not be sung
So still the cloud it hangs
Over us and we're alone
But someday one day
We'll come home

I've been sleepin' on the sidewalk
 Rollin' down the road
 I may get hungry
 But I sure don't wanna go home

3. I was a legend all through the land
 I was blowin' to a million fans
 Nothin' was a missin'
 All the people want to listen
 You'd have thought I was a happy man

And I was
 Sleepin' like a princess
 Never touch the road
 I don't get hungry
 And I sure don't want to go home
 (have to have some fun...)

- Now they tell me that I ain't so fashionable
 An' I owe the man a million bucks a year
 So I told 'em where to stick the fancy label
 It's just me and the road from here

SOMEBODY TO LOVE

Words and Music by
 FREDDIE MERCURY

Rubato

Can an - y - bod - y

find me

Some-bod-y To Love?

Each

morning I get up I die a lit-tle can't

bare-ly stand on my feet. Take a

look in the mir - ror and cry

Lord what you're do - ing to me

spent all my years in be - liev - ing you but I

just can't get no re - lief Lord

Somebody (somebody) somebody (somebody) Can

an - y - bod - y find me Somebody To

Love?

hard ev - 'ry day of my life

I work till I ache my bones. At the

end At the end of the day. I take home my

hard earned pay all on my own. I get

down on my knees and I start to pray 'til the

tears run down from my eyes Lord

$A\flat$ $E\flat 7/G$ $Fm 7$ $D\flat maj 7$ $E\flat 11$
 an - y - bod - y find me Some - bod - y To
 $A\flat$ $A\flat 7$
 Love?
 D
 He wants help.
 Ev - 'ry - day 1
 try and I try and I try But
 $G\flat$
 ev - 'ry - bod - y wants to put me down they
 $G\flat m$
 say I'm go - in' cra - zy. They
 $B\flat 7$
 say I got a lot of wa - ter in my brain got -
 no common sense I got no bod - y left to be -
 $E\flat 7$ $A\flat/E\flat$
 lieve Yeah - yeah - yeah - yeah!
 $A\flat Cm/G$ Fm $E\flat B\flat 7/D$ $E\flat$ $D\flat$
 Ooh some - bod - y some - bod - y Can
 $E\flat 7/G$ $Fm 7$ $D\flat maj 7$
 an - y - bod - y find me
 $E\flat 7$ $A\flat$ $A\flat/G$
 Some - bod - y To Love?
 Fm $D\flat maj 7$ $E\flat 7$
 Got no

$A\flat$ $E\flat 7/G$ Fm
 feel I got no rhy - thm I
 $A\flat$ $B 7$ $E\flat 7$
 just keep los - ing my beat. I'm
 $A\flat$ $E\flat/G$ Fm
 $B\flat 7$ K. I'm al - right Ain't gon - na
 $E\flat 7$
 face no de - feat. I just
 $A\flat$ $B\flat 7$ $E\flat$
 got - ta get out of this pris - on cell One
 $B\flat 7/D$ $E\flat$ $D\flat$
 day I'm gon - na be free Lord.
 No chords
quasi voices a cappella
 Find me some - bod - y to love
 Find me some - bod - y to love
 $A\flat$
 Find me some - bod - y to love
 Find me some - bod - y to love
 $A\flat$ 4 times
 Find me some - bod - y to love
 Find me somebody to love.
 Somebody - y somebody - y somebody - y somebody - y
 $A\flat$ $E\flat$ $D\flat$ $A\flat$
 some - bod - y Find me somebody find me some -

SON AND DAUGHTER

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

E

1. Tried to be a son and daugh-ter.
2. _____

rolled in - to one

You

said you'd e - qual an - y man... for

hav - ing your fun.

Now

B7

did-n't you feel sur - prised to find... the

cap just did - n't fit? The

F#7

world ex - pects a man... to buck-le

G G

down and to shov - el shit.

A7

What'll you do for lov - ing when it's

on - ly just be - gun?

Em7 **A7**

I want you to be a

wo-man

E D E D

wo-man I want you to be a

E D E D E

wo-man yeah!

B7 *Fade*

Little bit of loving when I say the word
Life's just begun all right

2. Tried to be a teacher and a fisher of men
An equal people preacher
Will you lead us all the same?
Well I travelled all round the world
A brand new word for day
Watching the time mustn't linger behind
Pardon me I have to get away
What'll you think of heaven
If it's back from where you came?
I want you to be a woman

Sounds - dated 18th April 1981
QUEEN BOOK OF RECORDS
Talk about mega-stars, John,
Whilst in Argentina, Queen grossed over two
million dollars after their first two gigs, used 75
tons of equipment, 80,000 dollars worth of
artificial turf, 48 aircraft landing lights (which
meant buying out six months production of lights
from Cessna Aircraft), 300,000 watts of lighting,
100,000 watts of power and nine and a half miles
of cable.

SOUL BROTHER

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY, BRIAN MAY,
ROGER TAYLOR & JOHN DEACON

VERSE

1. God bless my soul
here he comes now
The man with the
most How does he do it?
Sure he's got style
He's so
heav- y.
He's a trip. Can do
an- y - thing an - y - thing
an - y - thing. He's my soul
broth-er
2. He's my best
F CHORUS
(When you're un - der

pres - sure) Ah (Feel - ing un - der
pres - sure) Yeah (Pres - sure) Yeah
(Pres - sure) He won't let you
down. (When you're un - der
pres - sure) Oh (Feel - ing un - der
pres - sure) Yeah (Pres - sure) So
(He won't let you down) My brother won't let you down.
He won't he won't
He won't let you down.
He can do an - y - thing an - y - thing
an - y - thing He's my soul
broth-er
CODA
broth-er broth-er
an - y - thing
an - y - thing

He's my soul
Soul brother.

He can do an-y - thing. He can do an -
y - thing. 'Cause he he's
my soul brother.

2. He's my best friend he's my champion
And he will rock you rock you rock you
'Cause he's the saviour of the universe
He can make you keep yourself alive
Make yourself alive
Ooh brother cause he's somebody somebody
He can love
He's my soul brother

3. Yes ah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Ooh soul brother anything (soul brother)
Anything (soul brother) anything (soul brother)
He's my soul brother brother brother brother brother
Anything (soul brother) anything (soul brother)
He's my soul brother

SPREAD YOUR WINGS

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

1. Sam - my was low — just
2. watch - ing the show —
o - ver and o - ver a - gain.
Knew it was time — he'd made up his mind — to

leave, his dead life be - hind. — His
boss said to him — "Boy you'd
bet - ter be - gin — to
get those cra - zy no - tions right
out of your head. — Sam - my who — do you
think that you are? —
You should have been sweep - ing
up the Em - er - ald Bar. —
Spread your wings and fly a - way —
fly a - way — far a - way —
Spread your lit - tle wings and fly a - way —
fly a - way — fly a - way. —
Pull your - self to - geth - er 'cos you
know you should do bet - ter —

Gm
that's be-cause you're — a
To Coda Gm C
free man. —

D Bm Bm/A
He spends his eve-nings a-lone — in his

Bm/G# A
ho-tel room — keep-ing his thoughts to him-self.

F sus F
He'd be leav-ing soon —

Bm Bm/A
wish-ing he was miles and

Bm/G#
miles — a-way.

A
Noth-ing in this world noth-ing would

F#sus F# G A
make him stay. —

A Gm Bdim E7
Come on hon-ey!

D.C. al Coda A CODA Gm
D D
Bm E7
A7 D Bm

Em A7 Fade

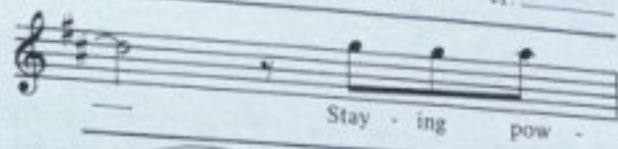
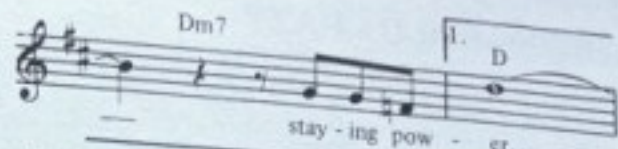
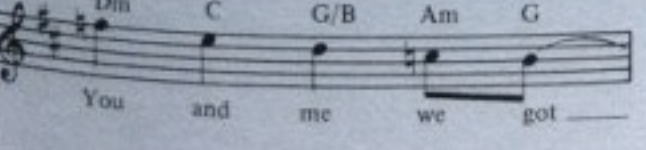
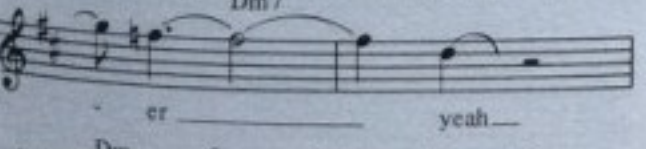
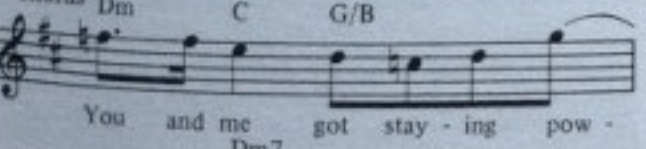
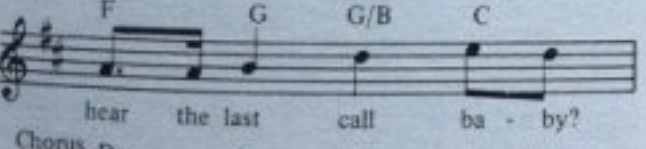
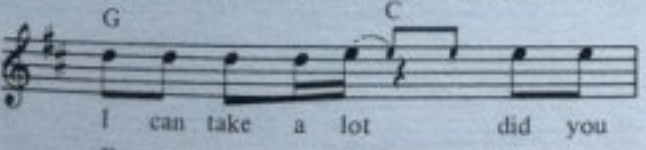
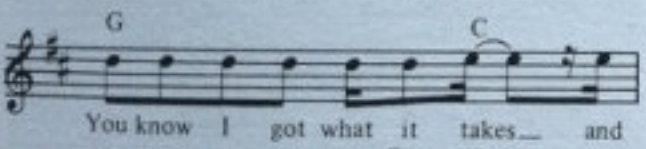
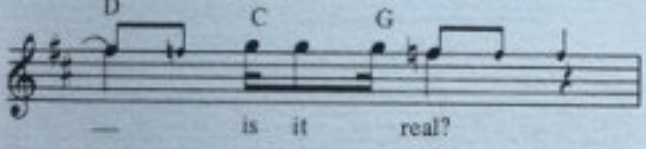
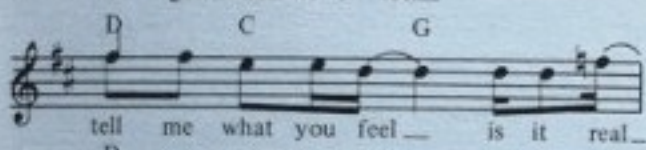
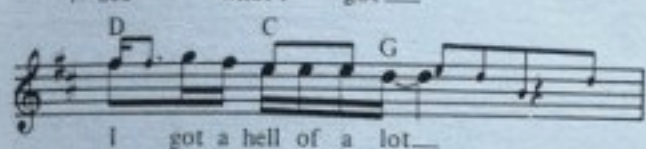
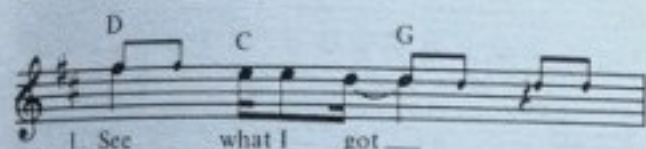
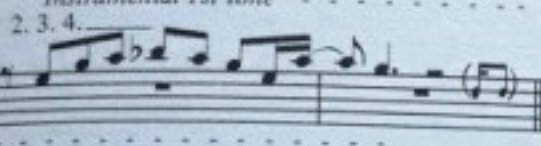
2. Since he was small
Had no luck at all
Nothing came easy to him
Now it was time
He'd made up his mind
'This could be my last chance'

His boss said to him 'now listen boy
You're always dreaming
You've got no real ambition you won't get very far
Sammy boy don't you know who you are?
Why can't you be happy at the Emerald Bar?



STAYING POWER

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY



2. I wonder when we're gonna make it
I wonder when we're gonna shake it
Rock me baby rock me
C'mon you can shock me
Let's catch on to the groove
Make it move make it move
You know how to shake that thing
We'll work it work it work it
You and I can play ball baby

3. I wonder when we're gonna make it
I wonder when we're gonna shake it
Fire down below I'm just a regular dynamo
Want some smooth company
Don't lose control just hang on out with me
Got to get to know each other
But we got plenty of time
Did you hear the last call baby?

4. I wonder where we're gonna stick it
I wonder when we're gonna prick it
Blow baby blow let's get down and go go
Get yourself in the mood
Got to give a little bit of attitude
Baby don't you crash
Let's just trash trash trash
Did you hear the last call baby?

STONE COLD CRAZY

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY, BRIAN MAY,
ROGER TAYLOR & JOHN DEACON

Gm

1. Sleep - ing ver - y sound - ly on a
2. _____

Sat - ur - day morn - ing I was
dream - ing I was Al Ca - pone

There's a ru - mor go - ing 'round got - ta
clear out - a town I'm
smell - ing like a dry fish
bone. Here come the law gon - na
break down the door gon - na
car - ry me a - way once more
Nev - er I nev - er
nev - er want it an - y more
got - ta get a - way from this

stone cold floor. Cra

zy Stone cold

Fine Gm
cra - zy you know.

Bb Gm
Rain - y af - ter - noon I got - ta
blow a ty - phoon and I'm
play - ing on my slide from -
bone. An - y - more an - y - more can - not
take it an - y - more.
Got - ta get a - way from this
stone cold floor. Cra
zy Stone cold
B
cra - zy you know
D.C. al Fine

2. Walking down the street
Shooting people that I meet
With my rubber Tommy Water Gun
Here come the deputy
He's gonna come and get me
I gotta get me up and run
They got the sirens loose
I ran right outa juice
They're gonna put me in a cell
If I can't go to heaven
Will they let me go to hell?
Crazy stone cold crazy you know

SWEET LADY

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

1. You call me up and
treat me like a dog.
You call me up and
tear me up in-side.
You've got me on a
lead. Ooh you
bring me down you shout a-round. You
don't be-lieve that I'm a -
lone. Ooh you

Chorus don't be-lieve me.
Sweet La-dy.
Sweet La-dy.
Sweet La-dy.
Stay
1. sweet. You say... 2. You
My Sweet La-dy. Though it
seems like we wait for-er - er.
Stay sweet ba-by Be-
lieve and we've got ev-ry-thing we need.
Sweet La-dy. Fade

2. You call me up and feed me all the lines
You call me sweet like I'm some kind of cheese
Waiting on the shelf
You eat me up you hold me down
I'm just a fool to make you a home
Ooh you really do and you say

TEAR IT UP

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Unison

Are you rea - dy? Well are you

rea - dy?

G A

A

A

E D A

A (aug9)

Give me your mind ba-by give me your bo-dy—

E D A

A

E D A

it ain't no time for sleep-in' baby

Soon it's round your street—I'm creep-ing You

bet-ter be rea - dy— We gon-na

Tear it up Stir it up

G A D

Break it up ba - by— You got-ta

A G A G A

Tear it up Shake it up

G A C G D

Make it up as you go a - long

A G A G A

Tear it up Square it up

G A D

Wake it up ba - by—

A G A G A

Tear it up Stir it up

G A G F C

Stake it out and you can't go wrong—

D

A

love you 'cos you're sweet and I love you 'cos you're naughty

E D A

A

love you for your mind baby give me your body—

E D A

A

wan-na be a toy at your birth-day par-ty—

E D A E A F B

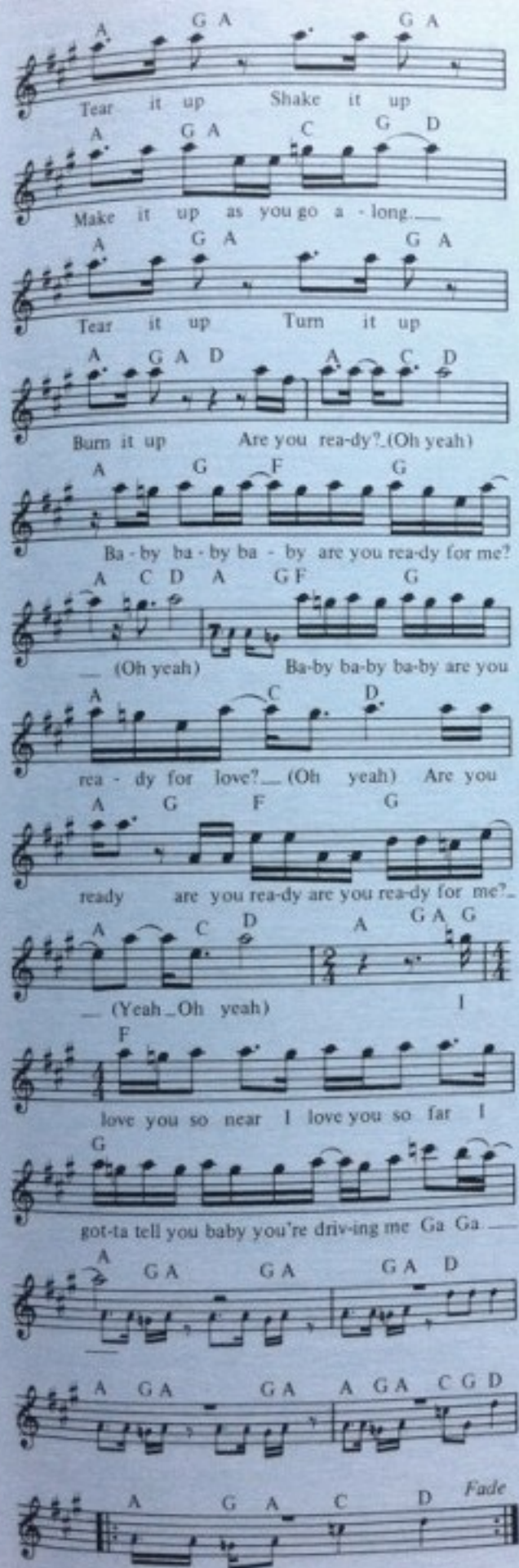
Wind me up wind me up

G C N.C.

wind me up let me go!

A G A G A G A D

Tear it up Stir it up Break it up let me go—



RAC (The Press Clipping Bureau) 28/2/84
expect chart fireworks from their new album, *The Works*, it was recorded and mixed in Los Angeles and Munich.

And their fans will go ga ga over it.

The excellent video for *Radio Ga Ga* featured a cast of 400 in futuristic costumes and four massive sets to create a city of the future

Film Music

Queen really surpassed themselves in 1980. A superb rock album in *The Game*, a successful tour of the States and a fabulous single in *Another One Bites The Dust* built their good reputation up to undeniable heights.



Durrant's Sunday Telegraph - dated 9th May 1984
Freddie Mercury's extraordinary vocal range from seductive heavy breathing to angelic purity - continues to impress.

TENEMENT FUNSTER

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

My new pur-ple shoes bin a -
maz-in' the peo - ple next door —
And my rock-'n'-roll for - ty fives bin' en -
rag-in' the folks on the low - er - floor
I got a way with the girls on my block try my
best to be a real in - di - vidu - al
And when we go down to smokies and rock they line
up like it's some kind - a rit - ual.
Oh give me a
good gui - tar and you can
say that my hair's a dis - grace —

or — just find me an open — car I'll make the
speed of light out - ta this place
3 times ad lib
I like the
good things in life. But most of the best things ain't free.
It's the same sit - u - a - tion just
cuts like a knife when you're
young and you're poor — and you're cra - zy.
Young and you're cra - zy
Spoken
young and you're crazy young and you're cra - zy
Oh give me a good gui - tar and you can
say that my hair's a dis - grace —
Or — just find me an open car — I'll make the
speed of light out-ta this place.

TEO TORRIATTE (LET US CLING TOGETHER)

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

VERSE

1. When I'm gone no
2. 3. _____

need to won-der if I ev-er
think of you The same moon shines the
same wind blows for
both of us and time is but a
pa-per moon be not gone.

1. Chorus
2. 3. _____

1. Let us cling to-gether as the
2. 3. _____

years go by Oh my love my love.
In the qui-et of the night let our
can-dle al-ways burn let us
ne-ver lose the les-sons we have

learned.

CODA

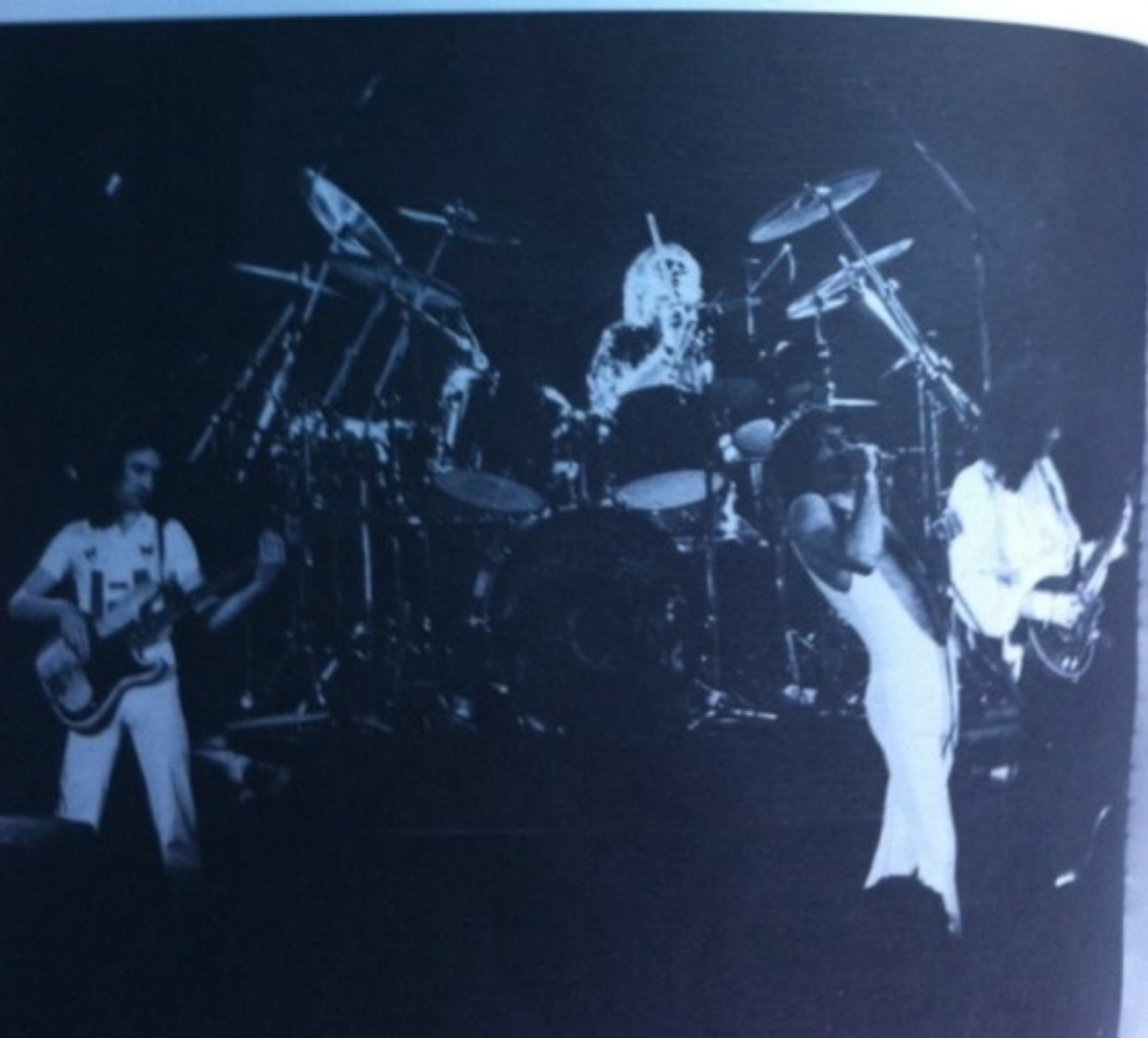
ki When I'm gone they'd
say we're all fools but we don't
un-der-stand. Oh be
strong don't turn your heart
You're all we're all
for all for al-ways.
Let us cling to-gether as the years go by.
Oh my love my love In the
qui-et of the night let our
can-dle al-ways burn let us
ne-ver lose the les-sons we have learned.

Verse 2. Though I'm gone it's as though
I hold the flow that touches you
A new life grows
The blossom knows there's no one else
Could warm my heart as much as you
Be not gone

Chorus 2. Tso tottatte konoma ma iko
Amurubito yo
Shiru kana yoi ni
Hika rio tomoshi
Itoshiki oshiro idaki

Verse 3. Hear my song still think of me
The way you've come to think of me
The nights grow long
But dreams live on
And close your pretty eyes
And you can be with me
Dream on

Chorus 3. Tso tottatte konoma ma iko
Amurubito yo
Shiru kana yoi ni
Hika rio tomoshi
Itoshiki oshiro idaki



Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

1. In the year of 'Thir - ty - nine_

as - sem - bled here the vol-un - teers_

In the days when

lands were few_

Here the ship sailed out_

in - to the blue_ and sun - ny morn_

The sweet - est

sight ev - er seen_

And the night fol - lowed day_

And the sto - ry tell - ers say_

That the score brave

souls in - side_

For man - y a lone - ly day_

sailed a - cross the milk - y seas_

Never looked back nev - er feared_ nev - er cried_

Don't you hear my call_

though you're man - y years a - way_ Don't you

hear me call - ing you Write your

let - ters in the sand for the day_ All your

let - ters in the sand can - not heal_

I take your hand In the

me like your hand For my

land that our grand - chil - dren

knew_ 2. In the life still a - head_

Pit - y me_

2. In the year of 'thirty-nine
Came a ship in from the blue
The volunteers came home that day
And they bring good news
Of a world so newly born
Though their hearts so heavily weigh
For the earth is old and grey
Little darlin' we'll away
But my love this cannot be
Oh so many years have gone
Though I'm older than a year
Your mother's eyes from your eyes cry to me

Take heart my friend we love you
 Though it seems like you're alone
 A million lights above you
 Smile down upon your home
 Hurry put your troubles in a suitcase
 Come let the new child play
 Loosely as a whisper on a star chase
 I'm leaving here I'm long away
 For all the stars in heaven
 I would not live I could not live this way

THE LOSER IN THE END

Words and Music by
 ROGER TAYLOR

1. Ma-ma's got a prob-lem she
 don't know what to say Her
 lit-tle ba-by boy has just left
 home to-day. She's
 got to be the los-er in the
 end She's got to be the los-er in the
 end Mis-use her and you'll lose her as a
 friend She's
 Ma on whom you can always de-pend Ooh

She So
 lis-ten moth-ers ev-ry-where to
 just one mo-ther's son You'll
 get for-got-ten on the way if
 you don't let them have their fun. For-
 get re-grets and just re-mem-ber it's
 not so long since you were young. You're

2. She washed and fed and clothed and cared
 For nearly twenty years
 And all she gets is Goodbye Ma
 And the night times for her tears
 She's got to be the loser in the end
 She's got to be the loser in the end
 Misuse her and you'll lose her as a friend
 She's Ma on whom you can always depend ooh

- § You're bound to be the loser in the end
 You're bound to be the loser in the end
 They'll choose their new shoes
 That's not far to bend
 You're Ma on whom they can always depend ooh ooh

THE MARCH OF THE BLACK QUEEN

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

B7(sus4) B7

Em Ah Am7/E Em

Do you mean it do you

Am7/E Em Am7/E Em D

mean it do you mean it

G G#dim

Am9 Ooh Why don't you mean it

ooh why do I fol - low you and

where do I go? Am G#+

C/G D9/F# B7 D9

Ah ah

F G

ah ah

B7

ah ah ah ah

G G6

ah You've

never seen noth-ing like it no never in your life like

E7/G# Am

go-ing up to heaven and then coming back also

Am9

tell you all And the world will it so

low it give me a lit - tle time to dream G/D

Wa-ter ba-bies sing-ing in a lil - ly pool de-lights

E7 Am

Pow-der monkeys pray-ing in the dead of night

Am G#+ C/G D9/F#

Here comes the Black Queen poking in the pie

Am G#+ C/G D9/F#

fie fo the Black Queen march-ing sin-gle fie

F looh G looh C looh

Take this take that bring them

Bb F G9

down to size ooh

C

G/B Am

Dm7

B7

Am G#+

Put them in the cel-lar with the naugh-ty boys

G Cm Bb
 Ah Ah
 G Ah Am
 Ah Am
 1 reign with my left hand 1
 rule with my right I'm lord of all dark-ness I'm
 G6 queen of the night... I've got the pow-er
 Am
 now do the march of the Black Queen... my
 life is in your hands I'll fo and I'll fie... I'll
 be what you make me I'll
 G6 do what you like I'll be a bad boy, I'll be your
 G6 Am bad boy, I'll do the march of the Black Queen...
 D F Am
 Ah
 Ah
 Ah Am Ab+

C/G D9/F# Am Ab+ C/G D9/F#
 Am A+ C/G D9/F# Walking true to
 style Am G#+ she's vul-gar a-buse and D9/F#
 vile the Black Queen tat-toos all her pies she
 Am Dm7 G7 boils and she bakes and she ne-ver dots her f's
 C F/C C F/C G Am
 La la la la la la la
 C G/B Am
 la la la la la la la
 Dm7 B7
 la la la la la la
 E Eb+ Ddim C#m
 rall.
 A B tr E E°
 rall.
 E B7 E
 Edim G9
 For-get your
 C G/B
 sing a-longs and your lul-labies sur-
 Am render to the ci-ty of the fire flies
 Dm7 D9
 Dance with the devil in beat with the band so

CG D9/F# ooh

It - the nigger su - gar then a rub - a dub - a ba - by oil.

Am CG Black on ooh black on eve - ry

D9/F# CG

finger nail and toe we've on - ly be - gun - be - gun.

F G C

Make this make that keep making

Bb F G7

all that noise

C

(oooh)

Now - I've got a bel - ly full.

G/B Am

You can be my sugar baby you can be my honey chile -

Dm9 B7

Em Eb+ G A7

D ad lib

F Bb F Bb

ad lib Guitar Solo 2nd time

F Bb F Bb5 F

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

F Bb

A voice from be - hind me re -

F Gm7

minds me (Da da da) spread out your

C7 F

(Da da da) (Ah)

wings you are an Am/E an - gel Re -

mem - ber to de - liv - er with the

Dm A7

speed of light (A lit - tle bit of)

Bb6 Am G7 C7

love and joy.

Cm B+

Ev - 'ry - thing you do bears a

Eb/Bb Am7(b5) Bb

will - and a why and a where - fore.

Eb G7

Each lit - tle bit of love and

C F Bb

joy in each and ev - 'ry soul lies a

F Gm9 C7 F

man and very soon he'll de - ceive and dis - cov - er.

Ah F Am/E

But ev - en 'till the end of his

Dm A7 Dm

life he'll bring a lit - tle

A Dm C7 F

love.

THE MILLIONAIRE WALTZ

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Bring out the Charge of the Love Brigade...
there is spring in the air once a -
gain. Drink to the
sound of the song parade - there is
mu-sic and love - ev - 'ry - where. -
Give a lit - tle love
Give a lit - tle love to
me I want to share it with you.
I feel like a mil-lion

aire. Once we were
mad we were hap - py we spent all our - days
hold-ing hands to - geth - er.
Do you re - mem - ber my
love how we danced and played? In the
rain we laid We could stay
there - for ev - er and ev - er. -
Now I am sad you are so far a -
way sit count-ing the hours day by
day. Come back - to
me how I long - for you
love Come back to me
hap - py like we used to be.

F7 Bb
 Bb7 Eb
a tempo
 Bb7
 Come back come back to
 Eb Bb7
 Come back come back to
 me. Eb G7 Cm
 me. F#dim Eb/G Bb7 Eb
 N.C. Fm
 C7 3 Ab7 3 Db
 Oh
 Db/C Bbm 3 Eb7
 come back to me oh my love
 Ab7 3 Eb7 3 Ab7 Eb7
 How I long for your love.
 Ab7 3 Eb7 3 Ab7 3
 Won't you come back to me?
 Eb Bb Eb
 My fine friend
 Bb Eb Bb Eb
 take me wiz you unt love me for-

Ab Bb Eb
 ev er My
 Bb C#dim
 fine friend.
 F#7 B
 For - ev - er
 Bbm(5)
 for - ev - er
 B Em G7 G7/F G7/D
 rall
 C C7 F
a tempo
 F7 Bb A7
 Dm G7 C
 CODA
 D.C. al Coda F7/Eb F7/D F7/C
 Bb A7 Dm G7
 Come back come back to me
 C C13 C7
 Feel
 C13 C7
 C13
 Make me feel like a mil - lion -
 F
 aire.

Words and Music by
BRLAN MAY

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Trading as Trident Music.

2. Once I could laugh with ev'ryone
Once I could see the good in me
The black and the white distinctively colouring
Holding the world inside
Now all the world is grey to me
Nobody can see you gotta believe it

NOW I'M HERE

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Here I stand — here I stand —

Look a - round a - round a - round

a - round a - round a - round a - round

a - round (but you won't see me) (but you won't see me.) Now I'm here — now I'm here.

(Now I'm here — now I'm here.

—) Now I'm there — now I'm there.

— now I'm there. — (Now I'm there.

THE PROPHET'S SONG

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

1. Oh oh peo - ple of the earth
2. ———

Lis - ten to the warn - ing The seer he said. Be -
ware the storm that gath - ers here

Lis - ten to the wise man. ———

I dreamed I saw on a moon - lit stair
Spreading his hands on the multi - tude there

man who cried for a love gone stale And
ice cold hearts of char - i - ty bare. ——— I

watched as fear took the old man's gaze
Hopes of the young in trou - bled graves. "I

see no day" ——— I heard him say. So
grey is the face of ev - er - y mor - tal.

Oh ——— peo - ple of the earth

"Lis - ten to the warn - ing" the Proph - et he said. For
soon the cold of night will fall

1. Sum - moned by your own hand
2. Lis - ten to the good plan ——— Oh ———

And two by two my hu - man zoo They'll be
running for to come running for to come out of the

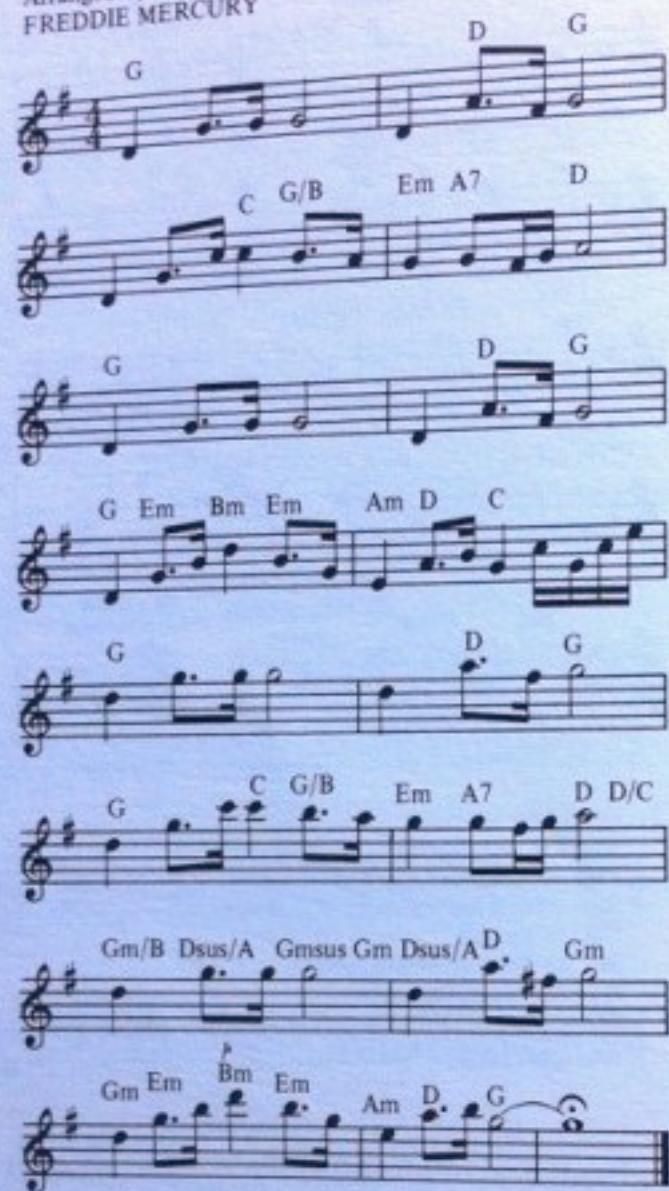
rain. Oh Free for your life

who heed me not ——— let all your
treas - ure make you. ———

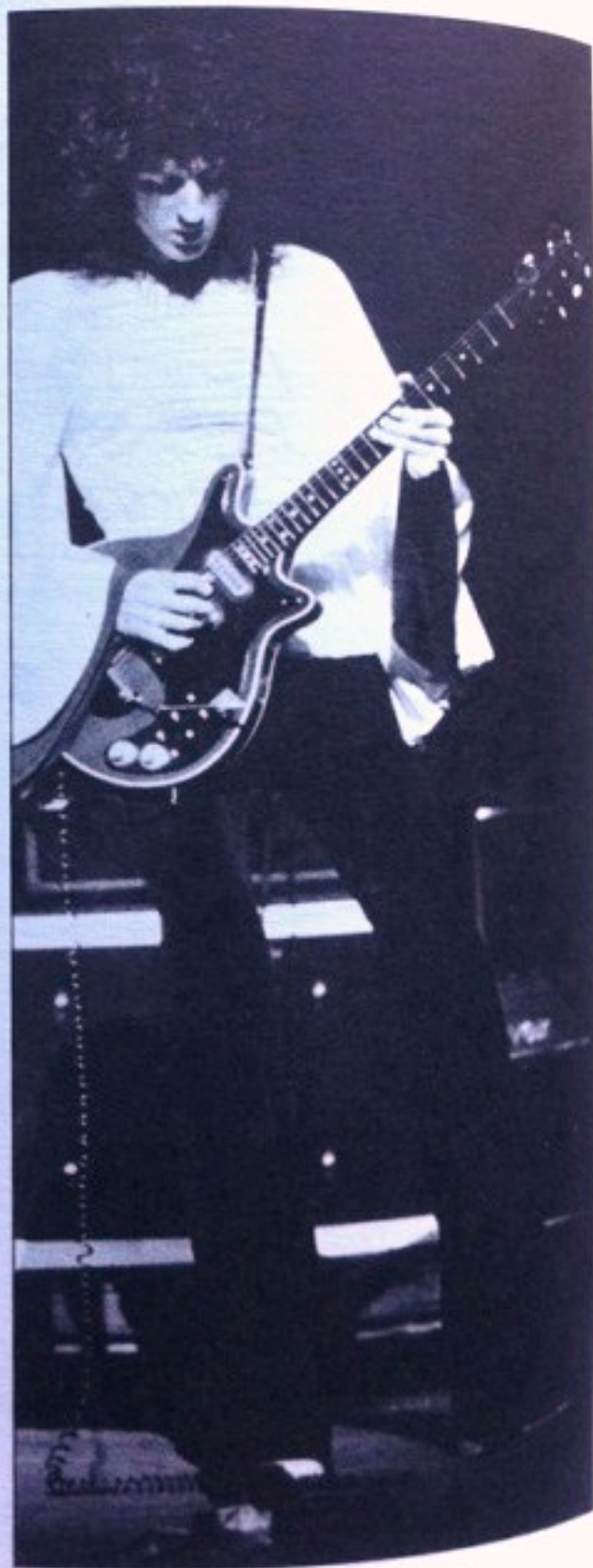
— Fear for your life

De - ceive ——— you not ——— the first ——— of
hell will take ——— you ——— Should
death a - wait ——— you ———

Arranged by
FREDDIE MERCURY



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TIE YOUR MOTHER DOWN

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Get your par - ty gown — and get your
pig - tail down — and get your
heart beat-in' ba - by — Got my
tim - in' right — and got my
act all tight — It's
got - ta be to - night my lit - tle
school babe. Your
mom - ma says you don't And your
dad - dy says you won't And I'm
boal - in' up in - side Ain't no way —
I'm gon-na lose out this time —

1. Tie Your Moth - er Down
2. — Your Moth - er Down
A
Spoken
Lock your dad - dy out of doors
Take your lit - tle bro - ther swim - in'
I don't need him no - sin' a - round
with a brick that's al - right
(Sung) Tie Your Moth - er Down Tie —
— Your Moth - er Down Give me all your
Or you ain't no
love to - night
friend of mine. To Coda
G D/F# C G/B A
"You're such a dir - ty louse Go get
out - ta my house" — That's
all I ev - er get from your... your...
A
fam - i - ly ties. (Spoken) in
fact I don't think I ever heard a

single little civil word from
G D/F# C G/B (E)
those guys! (Sing) I don't give a light I'm gon-na

make out all right I've got a

sweet-heart hand to put a

stop to all that

(Spoken) snipin' an' grousin'
A A G C A D.F. al Coda

CODA G D/F# C G/B
Your

E
mam - ma and your dad - dy gon - na

plague me till I die I

can't un - der - stand it

G
(Spoken) 'cause I'm a peace lovin' guy.

A A7+9

A G C A

D
Tie Your Moth - er Down Tie

Your Moth - er Down Get that

A 3
big big big big big big

3
dad - dy out the door.

D
Tie Your Moth - er Down Tie

Your Moth - er Down Give me

G D/F C G/B
all your love to

A
night.

UNDER PRESSURE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY, ROGER TAYLOR,
BRIAN MAY, JOHN DEACON & DAVID BOWIE

Musical score for the first system of "Under Pressure". The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written on a single staff. The lyrics are: "Bah bah bah bah bah bah bah bah".

Chords: D, A/D, G/D, A/D.

Musical score for the second system of "Under Pressure". The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written on a single staff. The lyrics are: "Bah bah bah bah bah bah bah bah".

Chords: D, A/D, G/D, A/D.

Musical score for the third system of "Under Pressure". The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written on a single staff. The lyrics are: "Bah bah bah bah bah bah bah bah".

Chords: D, A/D, G/D, A/D.

Musical score for the fourth system of "Under Pressure". The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written on a single staff. The lyrics are: "Bah bah bah bah bah bah bah bah".

Chords: D, A/D, G/D, A/D.

Musical score for the fifth system of "Under Pressure". The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written on a single staff. The lyrics are: "Bah bah bah bah bah bah bah bah".

Chords: D, A/D, G/D, A/D.

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Main Man S.A.A.G.
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Musical score for the second system of "Under Pressure". The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written on a single staff. The lyrics are: "ing let me out Pray to - mor - row - takes me - high - er, Pres - sure on peo - ple people on streets. Do do do bah bah bah bah bah o - kay - on streets. Turned a - way from it all like a blind man; sat on a fence but it don't work. Keep coming up with love but it's so slashed and torn. Why? Love love love love In - san - i - ty laughs un - der pres - sure we're crack - ing. Can't we

Chords: G, A/G, D/F, G, A, D, G, A, C, G, C, G, F, G/F, A, F, G/F, A.

D
give our - selves that one more
give love A that G

chance? Why can't we
D G A G

give love give love give love give love
D A/C#

give love give love give love give love? 'Cause
G/B A

love's such an old fash - ioned
D A/C#

word and love dares you to
edge of the night and love
G/B A

care for the peo - ple on the
dares you to change our way of
A/G

car - ing a - bout our - selves.

This is our last dance
D/F# G A

This is our - selves un - der
D

pres - sure; un - der
G/D A/D

pres - sure;
D

pres - sure;
G A

(Snap fingers) snap! snap! Fade

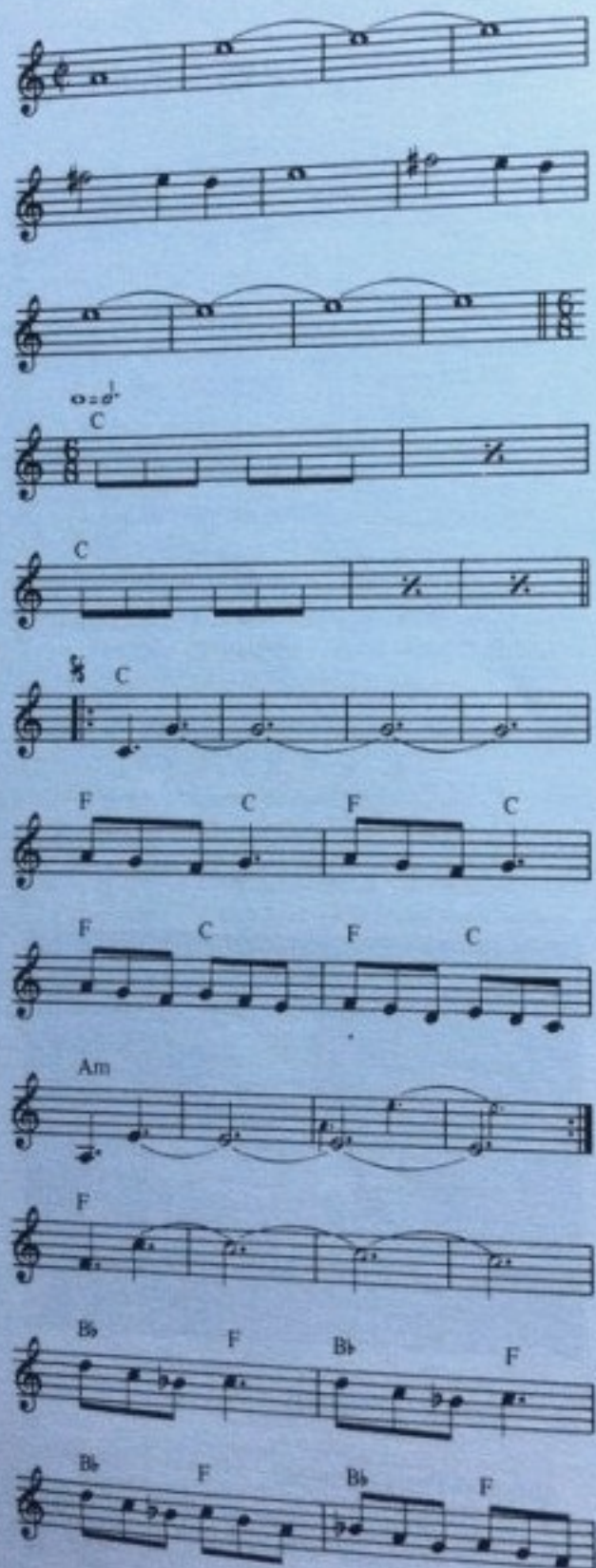
2. Chippin' around
Kick my brains around the floor
These are the days
It never rains but it pours
People on streets
People on streets



Aberdeen Press & Journal - dated 10th Jan 1981
Queen live at the National Exhibition Centre
Birmingham was like seeing Her Majesty the
Queen on the balcony of Buckingham Palace on
Jubilee Day.

WRITTEN FOR THE FILM "FLASH GORDON"
VULTAN'S THEME
 (Attack Of The Hawk Men)

Music by
 FREDDIE MERCURY



WE ARE THE CHAMPIONS

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

1. I've paid my dues... time af - ter time. I've done my sen - tence but com - mit - ted no crime. And bad mis - takes I've made a few. I've had my share of sand... kicked in my face but I've come through. And I need to go on and on and on and on. We are the cham - pions my friend. And we'll keep on fight - ing till the

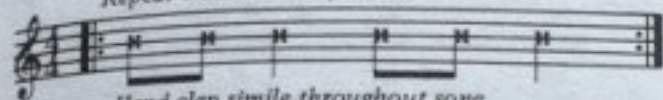
end. We are the cham - pions. We are the cham - pions. No time for los - ers 'cause we are the cham - pions of the world. I've tak-en my

2. I've taken my bows
And my curtain calls
You brought me fame and fortune
And everything that goes with it
I thank you all
But it's been no bed of roses
No pleasure cruise
I consider it a challenge before the whole human race
And I ain't gonna lose

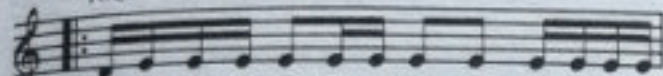
WE WILL ROCK YOU

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Repeat 4 times - Clap hands



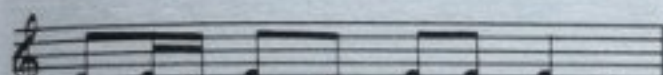
N.C.



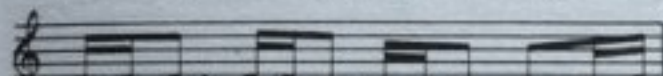
2. 3. ———



street gon-na be a big man some day you got



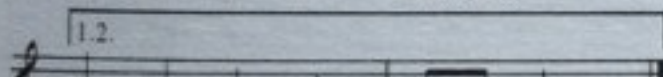
mud on yo' face you big dis-grace



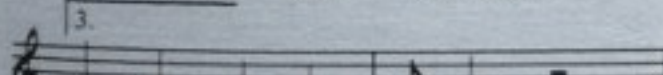
kick-in' your can all o-ver the place sing-in'



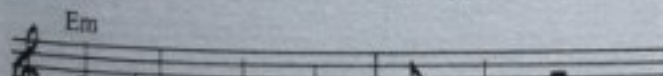
'We will we will rock you



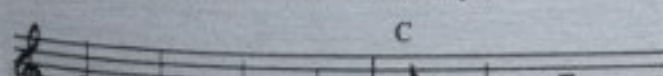
1. 2. we will we will rock you



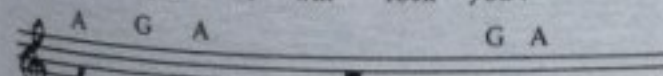
3. We will we will rock you



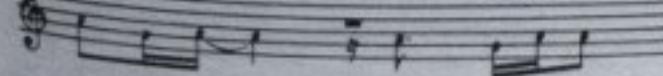
Em We will we will rock you.



C We will we will rock you.



A G A G A



A

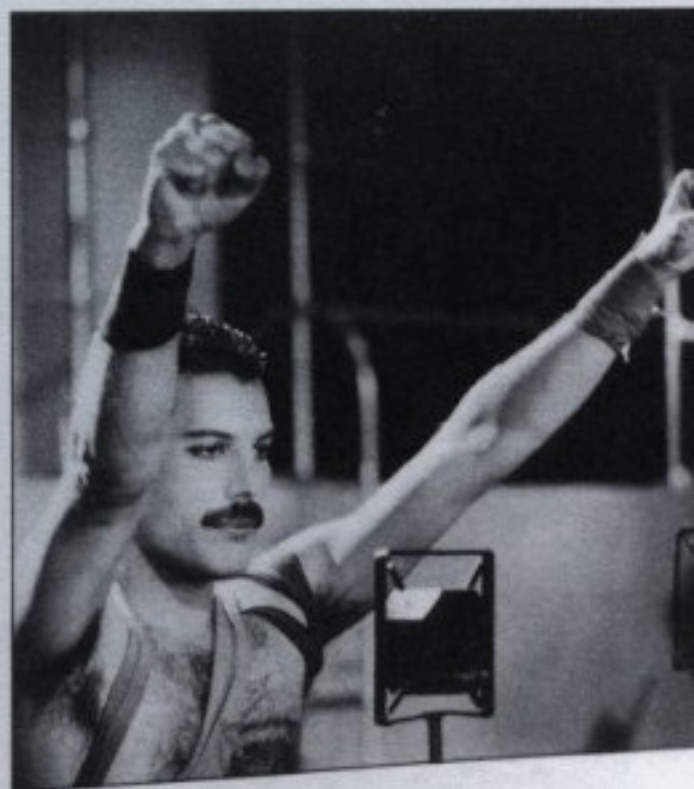
Fade

2. Buddy you're a young man hard man
Shoutin' in the street gonna take on the world some day
You got blood on yo' face
You big disgrace
Wavin' your banner all over the place
Singin'

'We will we will rock you
We will we will rock you'

3. Buddy you're an old man poor man
Pleadin' with your eyes gonna make you some peace
some day
You got mud on your face
You big disgrace

Somebody better put you back in your place
Singin'
'We will we will rock you
We will we will rock you'



WHITE MAN

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Omit 3rd on all chords throughout

I'm a sim-ple man with a sim-ple name. From
this soil my peo-ple came
In this soil re-main.
Oh yeah oh yeah! He
made us our shoes And we
trod soft on the land. But the
im-mi-grant built roads
on our blood and sand.
Oh yeah!
1. White Man White Man don't you see the
2. — G B \flat D
light be-hind your black-ened skies?
White Man White Man you took a-way the

G B \flat D
sight to blind my sim-ple eyes.
White Man White Man where you gon-na
hide
To next strain
from the hell you've made!
Fine
Oh the for the blood you've
shed? red man knows war
with his hands and his knives.
On the Bi-ble you swore
fought your bat-tle with lies
Oh yeah!
Leave my bod-y in shame
Leave my soul in dis-grace. But by—
— ev-'ry god's name say your prayers for your
race. Oh yeah!

D.S. al Fine

2. White Man White Man
Our country was green and all our rivers wide
White Man White Man
You came with a gun and soon our children died
White Man White Man
Don't you give a light for the blood you've shed?

WHITE QUEEN (AS IT BEGAN)

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Rubato

G D/F# Em
slide slide slide

D G D
So sad her

Em G D Em G
eyes smil - ing dark eyes so

D Em9 Em G D Am
sad her eyes as it be - gan—

a tempo C/G Fmaj6/9

E7 Am
On such a breath-less night as this up—

C/G
on my brow the light - est kiss

Fmaj9 E7
walked a - lone. And

Am
all a - round the air did sway my

C/G
la - dy soon will stir this way in

Fmaj9 E7
sor-row known. The

Am G C G/B Am
white queen walks and the night grows pale

Am D Am D
Stars of lov-ing - ness in her

A(maj) G D D E
hair need - ing un - heard

G D D Em G D
plead-ing — one word — so — sad

D Em G D Am
my eyes she can - not see. E7

C/G Fmaj6/9 Fmaj7
How

Am
did thee fare what have thee seen the

C/G
mo - ther of the wil - low green I

Fmaj9 E7
call her name And

Am
'neath her win - dow have I stayed I

C/G
loved the foot - steps that she made and

Fmaj9 E7
when she came.

A Dm F7
White queen how my heart did ache and

dry my lips no word would make
Am ad lib 3 times *C/G*
 so still I wait
Fmaj9 (voice 1st time only) *Fmaj9* *E7*
Am *G* *D* *D* *E*
G *D* *Em* *C* *G/B*
F/A *C/G* *Bb* *Esus4* *E7*
 My
Am *G* *C* *G/B* *Am*
 god - des hear my dark - est fear I speak too late
D *Am* *D* *A(maj)*
 It's for ev - er - more that I wait dear
Rubato *D* *Em* *G* *D*
 friend good - bye No tears in my
Em *G* *D* *Em* *G*
 eyes so sad it ends as
D *Em*
 it be - gan
rall.

WHO NEEDS YOU

Words and Music by
 JOHN DEACON

A *D*
 1. 1 make it half past six
 2. _____

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— you come at sex - en -
A *B* *E*
 — ways trying to keep me hang - ing round
A *D*
 You lit - tle spoilt thing girl
A *D*
 — you kept me wait - ing too
A *B*
 — er con - tem - plat - ing my point
E *D* *Gbm7-5*
 — of view. This comes a
A *D* *Gbm7-5*
 no sur - prise I'm a fool, for I be -
A *D* *Gbm7-5*
 lieved your lies. But now I've seen
A *F#m* *Bm7* *E*
 through your dis - guise Who ... need
Cm7 *F#7 To Coda* *Bm7* *E7*
 well I don't need who ... need
A
 you?
E7 *A*
E7 *B* *A*
 Oh I be -
E *F#m*
 lieved in you. Went on my knee

to you... How I

trusted you... But you turned me down...

But it's dog eat dog in

this rat race and it leaves you bleed-ing ly - ing

flat on your face... reach - ing

out reach - ing out for a help - ing

hand Where is that help - ing hand?...

Who needs you?

When I met you you were always charming
 Couldn't sleep at night 'till you were mine
 You were oh so so sophisticated
 Never interested in what I'd say
 I had to swallow my pride
 So naive you took me for a ride
 But now I'm the one to decide
 Who needs well I don't need who needs you?

How I... was pushed a - round...

Don't let it get you down...

You walked all o - ver me... But

don't you ev - er give in Tak-ing

one step for - ward slip - ping

two steps back... There's an

emp - ty feel - ing that you

can't forget... Reach-ing out for a

help - ing hand...

CODA

Who needs you?

2. When I met you you were always charming
 Couldn't sleep at night 'till you were mine
 You were oh so so sophisticated
 Never interested in what I'd say
 I had to swallow my pride
 So naive you took me for a ride
 But now I'm the one to decide
 Who needs well I don't need who needs you?

YOU AND I

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

3 times D G/D

G D/F# Em7 D A7

D A

Bm G G#

D/A

A7

G D/F# Em7 D A7

G

1. Not to-night — Come to-mor-row when
2. D

D7

G

E7

then we'll be wait - ing for the

A7 G

D/F# Dm/F# E7

C G/B Gm6/Bb

A7 A7+5 D

A Bm

G G# D/A To Coda

A G D A7

D F#

Bm

F#

3 Bm

D

A

F Bm

D.S. al Coda

see that I just don't know don't know

Let's en-joy to-night

Just you and I.

Just you and I.

(We gotta be to-gether can't you see that just you and I.)

2. No not tonight come tomorrow
 When ev'rything's gonna be alright
 Wait and see if tomorrow we'll be
 As happy as we're feeling tonight
 Walking in the moonlight
 Walking in the moonlight
- I can hear the music in the darkness
 Floating softly to where we lie
 No more questions now
 Let's enjoy tonight
 (Just you and I) just you and I
 Just you and I
 Can't you see that we've gotta be together
 Be together just you and I just you and I?

YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND

Words and Music by
 JOHN DEACON

Ooh you make me live

What-ever this world can give to me

It's

you you're all I see

Ooh you make me live now hon-ey

Ooh you make me live

Ooh you're the best friend that I

ev-er had I've been with you such a

long time You're my sun-shine and I want

you to know that my feel-ings are true I

real-ly love you

Oh You're My Best Friend

Ooh you make me live

Ooh I've been wan-der-ing round

But I still come back to you

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YOU TAKE MY BREATH AWAY

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Fm6 G E/G#
 In rain or shine — you've
 Am D G
 stood by me girl — I'm hap - py at home —
 C
 You're My Best — Friend. —
 1. C 2. C Fm6
 Ooh
 C Fm6
 Ooh — You're My Best —
 C Dm7/C
 Friend — Ooh you make me live —
 C Dm7/C
 Ooh You're My Best Friend —
 C G C 3 times G C

2. Ooh you make me live
 Whenever this world is cruel to me
 I got you to help me forgive
 Ooh you make me live now honey
 Ooh you make me live
 You're the first one
 When things turn out bad
 You know I'll never be lonely
 You're my only one
 And I love the things
 I really love the things that you do
 You're my best friend

Ooh you make me live

I'm happy happy at home
 You're my best friend

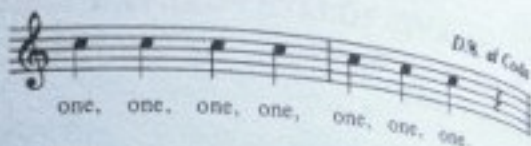
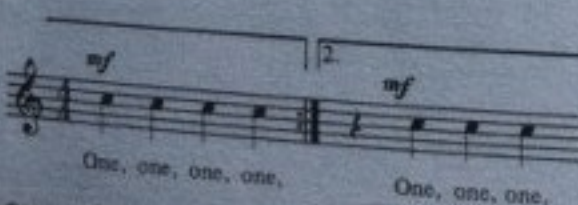
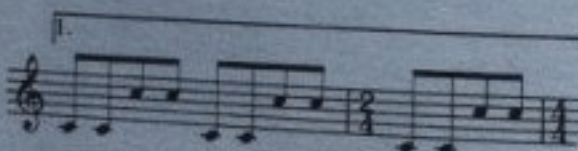
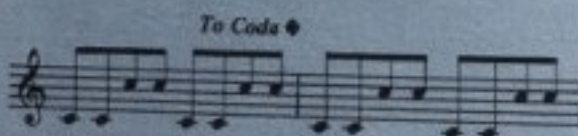
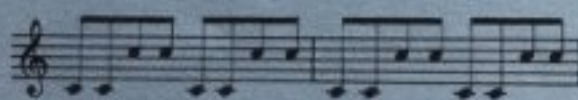
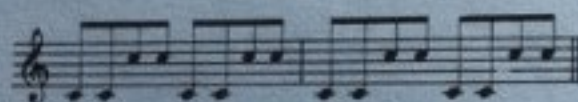
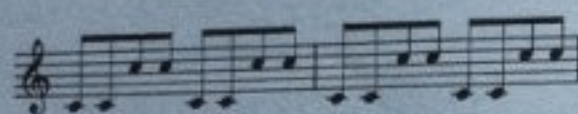
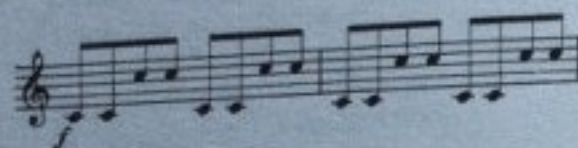
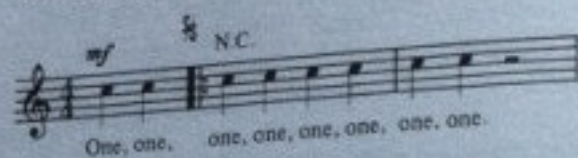
Rubato
 Cm Dm7-5
 Look in - to my eyes and you'll
 Cm Fm7 Fm7/Bb Cm Dm7-5 Cm9
 see I'm the on-ly one. You've
 Bdim Cm Bdim Cm
 cap-tured my love sto-len my heart
 Bb Eb
 changed my life.
 Tempo Fm7
 Ev - 'ry - time you make a move.
 Bb7
 you des - troy my mind —
 Eb/G
 And the way you touch —
 Gbdim Fm7
 I lose con - trol and shiver
 N.C.
 deep in-side — you take my breath a -
 Cm Dm7-5/C Cm Dm7-5/C
 way.
 Cm9 Cm Dm7-5
 You can re - duce me to
 Cm Fm7 Fm7/Bb Cm Dm7-5
 tears with a sin - gle sigh.

Cm9 Bdim Cm
 Ev - 'ry breath that you take an - y
 Bdim Cm Bb
 sound that you make is a whisper in my
 Eb Fm7
 ear. I could give up all my life
 Bb7 Eb/G
 — for just one kiss — I would sure - ly die —
 Gdim Fm7
 — if you dis - miss — me from — your love
 N.C.
 — you take my breath a -
 Cm Dm7-5/C Cm Dm7-5/C Cm9
 way. —
 N.C. Bb Fm7
 So please don't go — don't
 Bb Fm7
 leave me here all — by my -
 Bb Fm7/Bb
 self I get ev - er so lone -
 Eb
 - ly from time to time. — I will
 Ab C7 Gm7-5 C7
 find you — an - y - where you go — I'll
 Fm7 Gm7
 — be right be - hind you
 Abdim
 right un - til the ends of the earth —

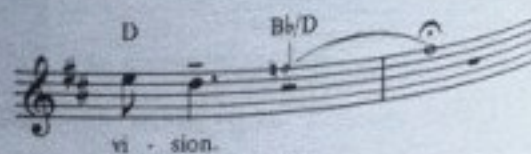
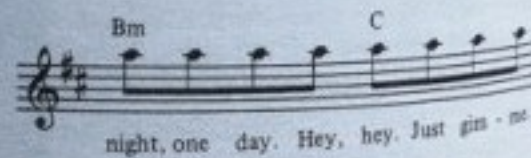
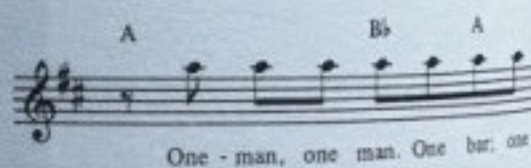
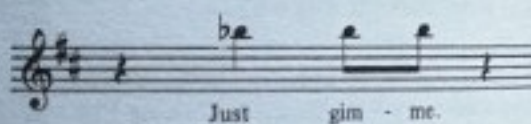
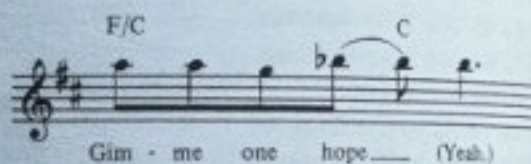
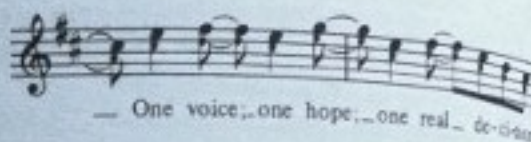
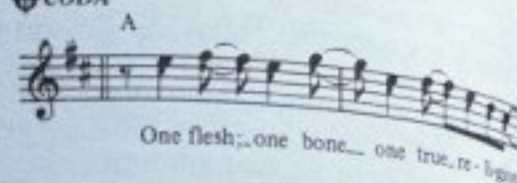
Eb/G Gdim
 — I'll get no sleep — till I find — you to
 Fm7
 tell you that you just
 N.C. Cm Dm7-5/C Cm Dm7-5/C
 take my breath a - way.
 Cm9 Cm Dm7-5
 Cm Fm7 Bb7 Cm Dm7-5 Cm Fm7 Bb11
 B Fm7 Bb11
 Eb N.C. A
 I will find you —
 C7 Gm7-5 C7 Fm7 Gm7
 an - y - where you go —
 Abdim
 right un - til the ends of the earth —
 E /G
 — I'll get no sleep —
 Gdim
 — 'til I find — you to
 Fm7
 tell you — when I've found —
 N.C. Cm Dm7-5/C
 — you — I love you. —
 Cm Dm7-5/C Cm9

BLURRED VISION

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY, BRIAN MAY,
ROGER TAYLOR and JOHN DEACON

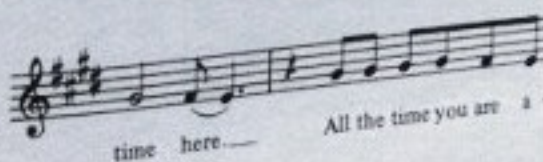
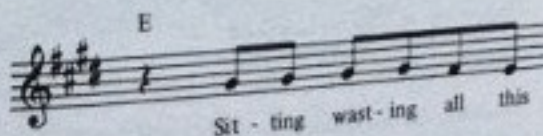
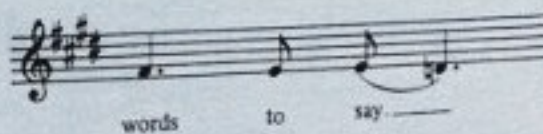
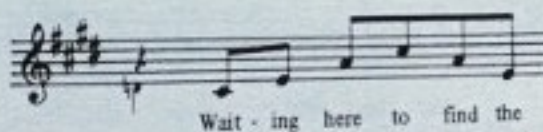
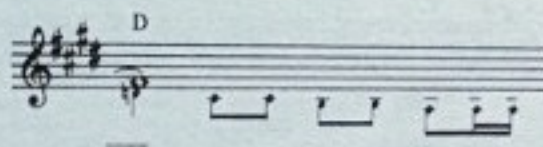
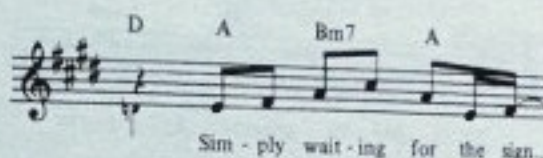
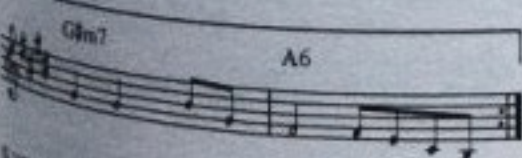
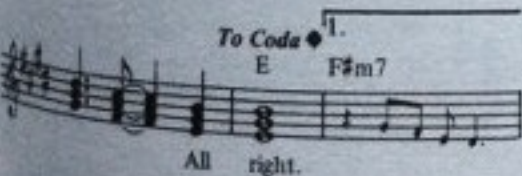
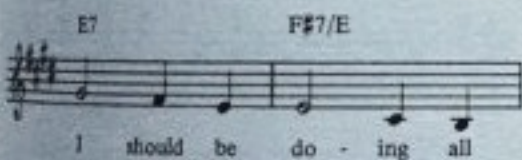
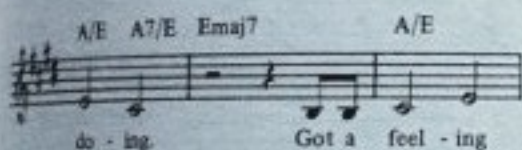
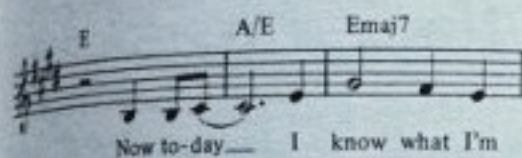
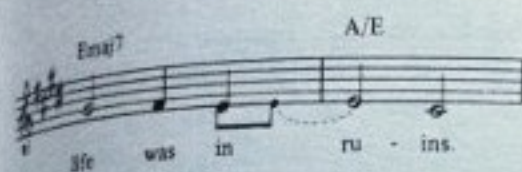
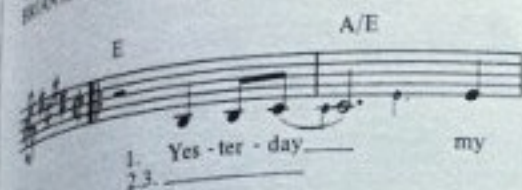


CODA



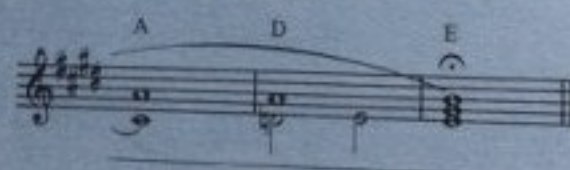
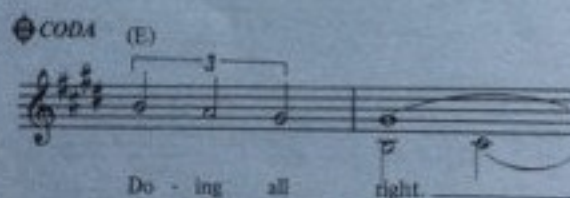
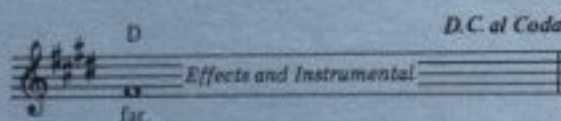
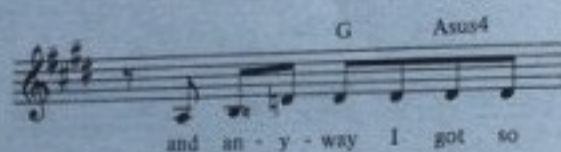
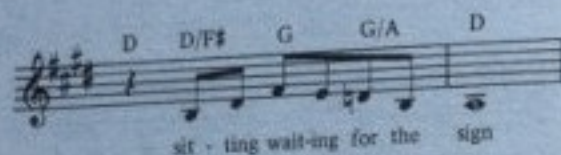
DOING ALL RIGHT

Words and Music by
BRYAN MAY and TIMOTHY STAFFEL



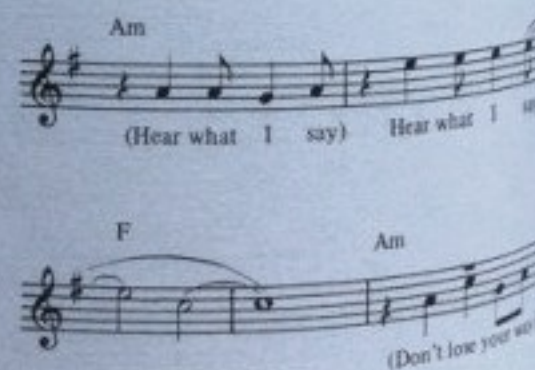
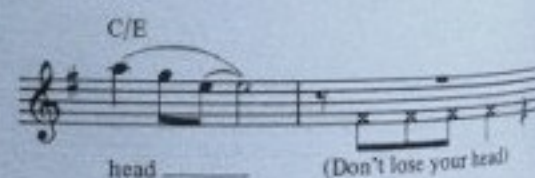
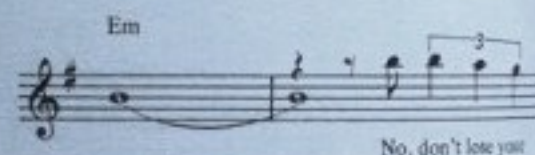
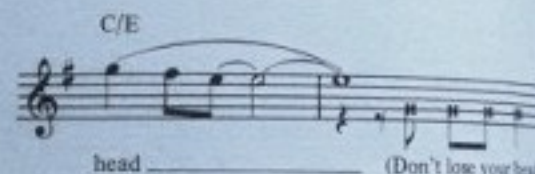
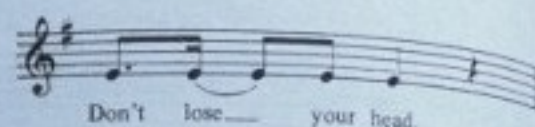
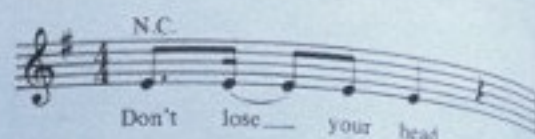
DON'T LOSE YOUR HEAD

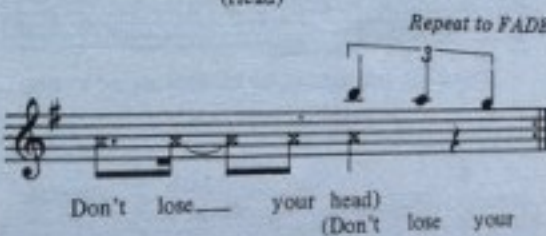
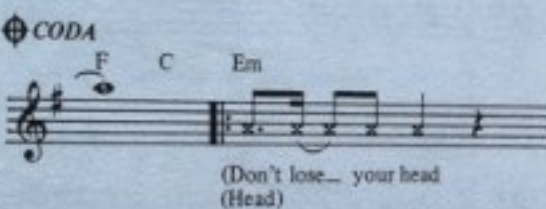
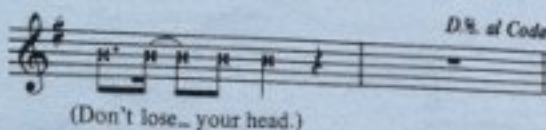
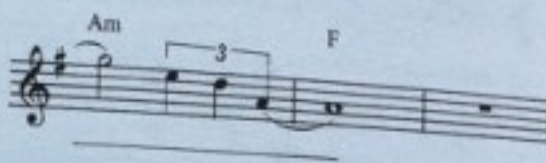
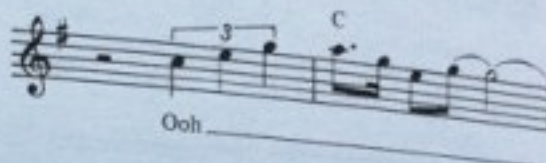
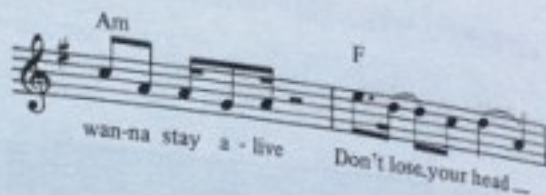
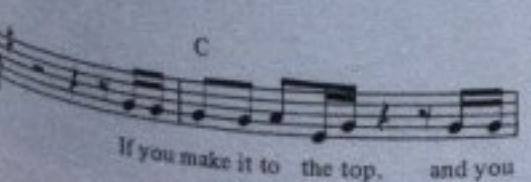
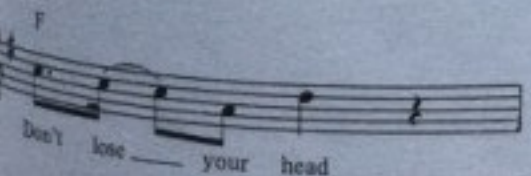
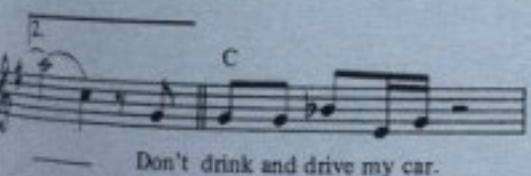
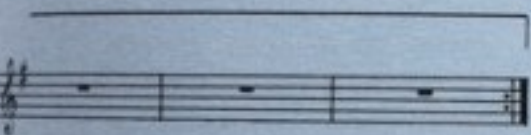
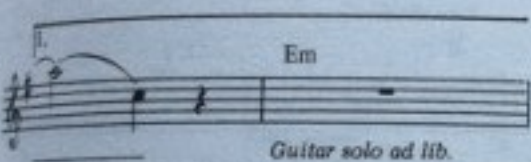
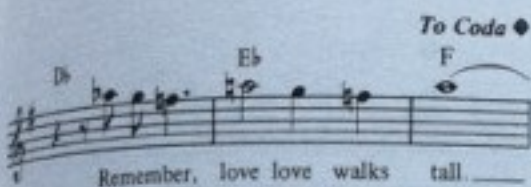
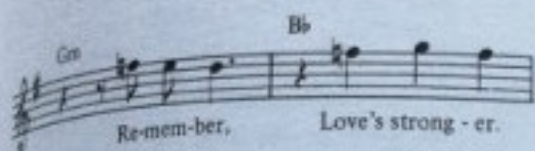
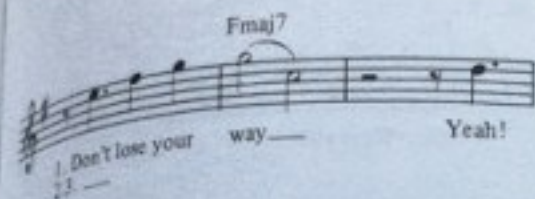
Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR



2. Where will I be this time tomorrow?
Chasing joy or drinking in sorrow
Anyway I should be doing all right
Doing all right

3. Yesterday, my life was in ruin
Now today I've learned what I'm doing
Anyway I should be doing all right
Doing all right



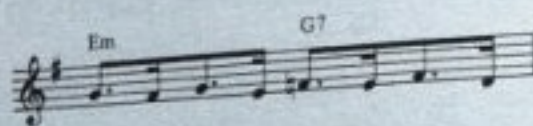
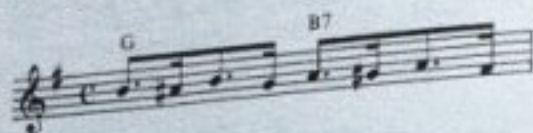


2. Don't lose your heart
Don't lose your heart
No don't lose your heart
Don't lose your heart
Hear what I say
Hear what I say—yeah
Don't lose your way—yeah
Don't lose your way
Remember love's stronger remember love walks through walls

3. Don't lose your head
Don't lose your head
No don't lose your head
Don't lose your head
Hear what I say
Hear what I say—yeah
Don't lose your way
Hey don't lose your way
Remember love's stronger remember love conquers all

FRIENDS WILL BE FRIENDS

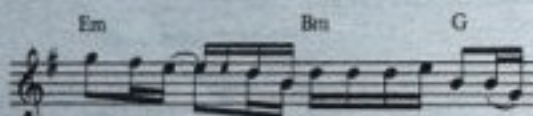
Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY and JOHN DEACON



VERSE



1. A - no - ther red let - ter day. So the
2. _____



pound had dropped and the children are cre - a - ting..



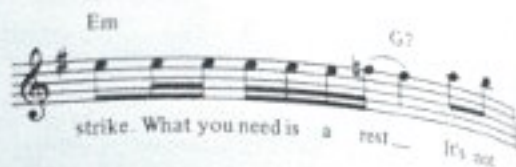
The oth - er half ran a - way, tak - ing



all the cash.. and leav - ing you with the lum - ber.



Got a pain in the chest... Doc - tor's on



strike. What you need is a rest... It's not



ea - sy love;... but you've got



friends you can trust...

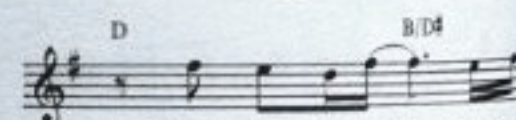
CHORUS



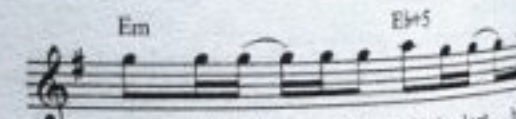
Friends will be friends... When you're in



need of love... they give you care and atten - tion...



Friends will be friends... When you're



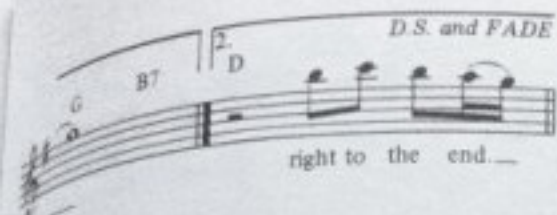
through with life... and all hope is lost... hold



out your hand... 'cause Friends will be friends



right to the end



Now it's a beautiful day
The postman delivered a letter from your lover
Only a phone call away
You tried to track him down
But somebody stole his number
As a matter of fact
You're getting used to life without him in your way

GIMME THE PRIZE (KURGANS THEME)

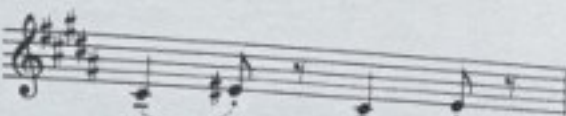
Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY and BRIAN MAY



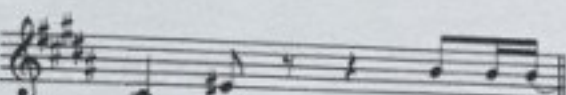
(Spoken) 1. It also left a man's decapitated body
2. Move over



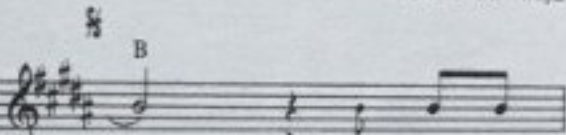
lying on the floor next to his own severed
I said move



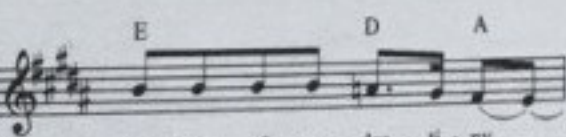
head, a head which at this time has no name
over Hey Hey Hey



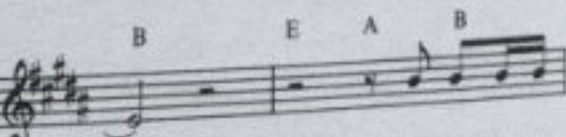
(I know his name) (Sung) Here I am—
Clear the way—



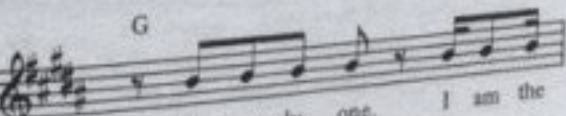
I'm the
There's no es -



mas - ter of your des - ti - ny—
cape from my au - thor - i - ty—



(Spoken) Didn't I tell you I am the one,



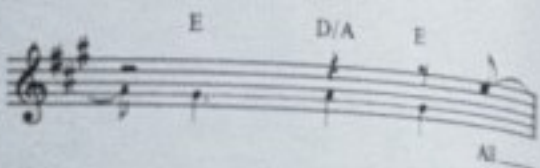
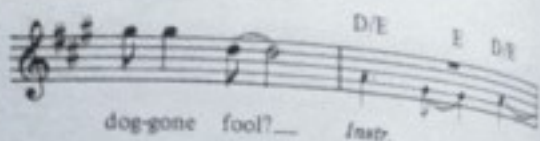
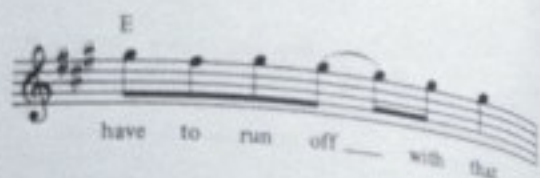
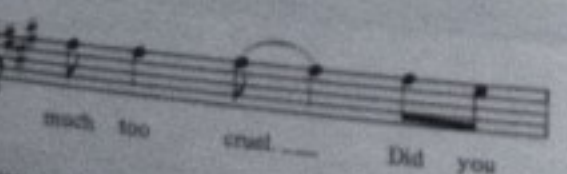
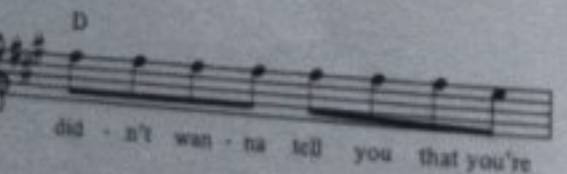
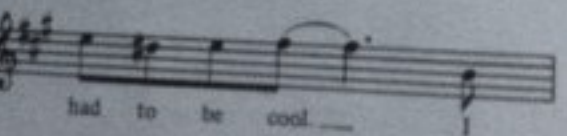
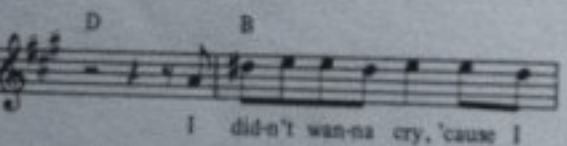
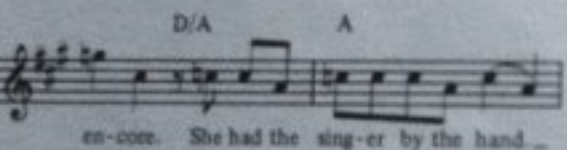
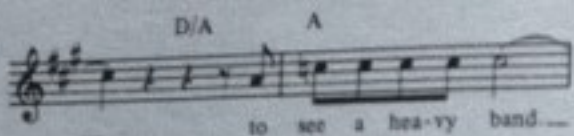
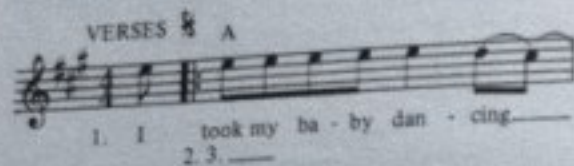
the on - ly one, I am the



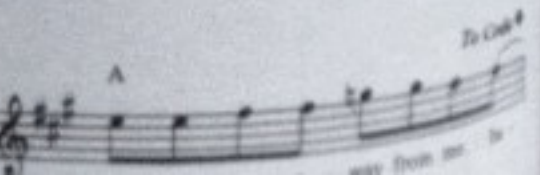
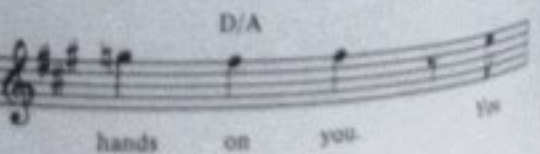
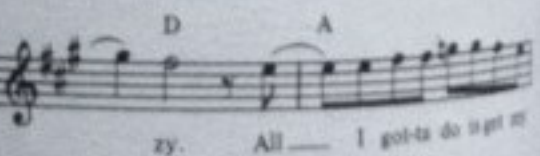
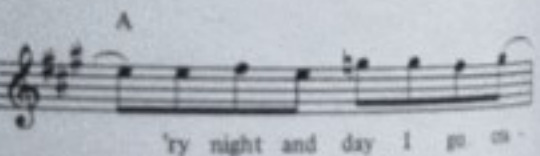
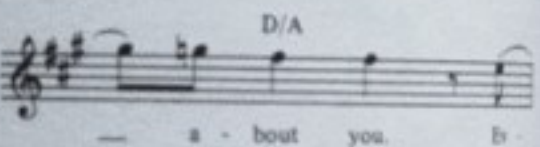
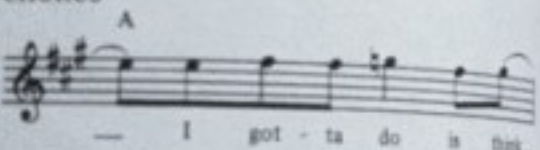
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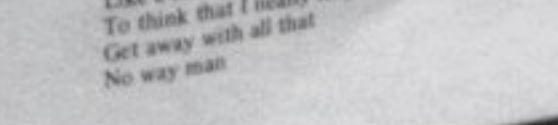
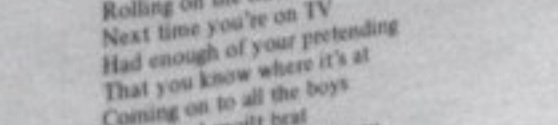
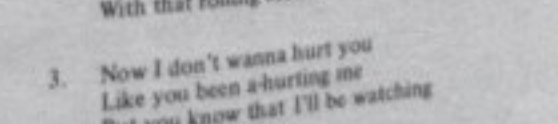
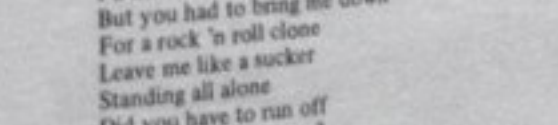
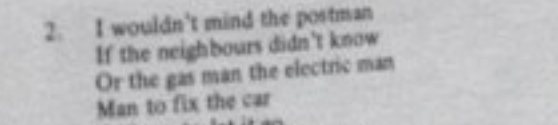
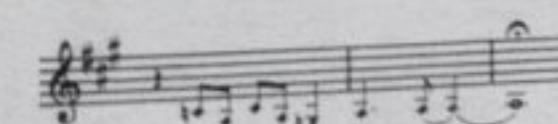
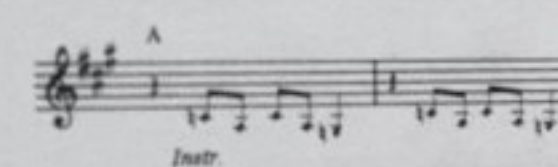
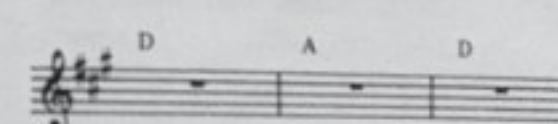
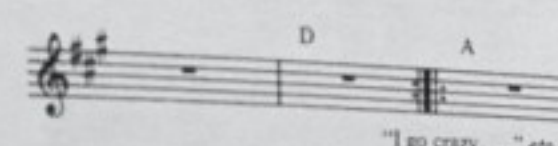
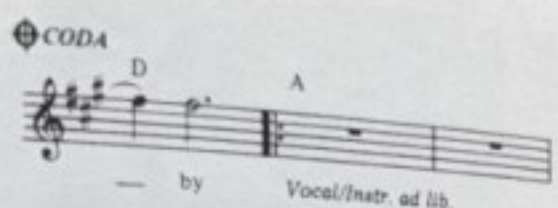
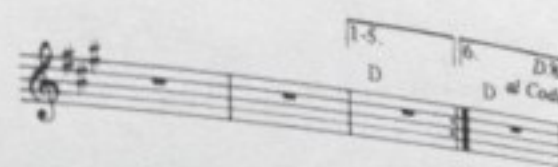
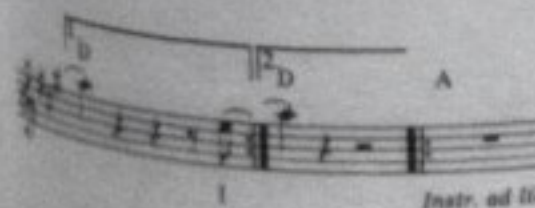
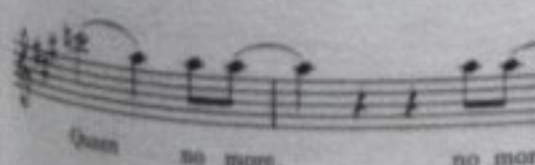
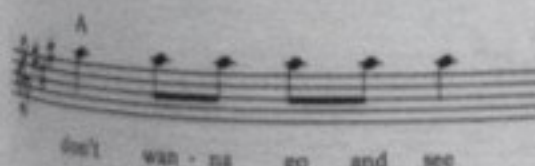
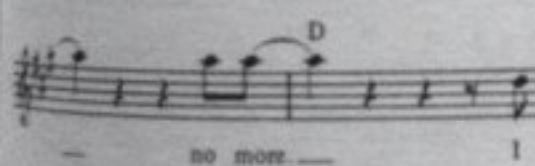
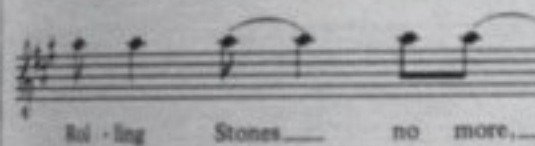
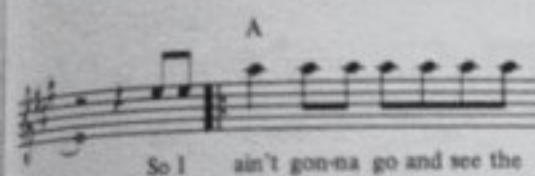
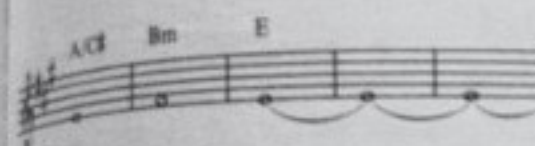
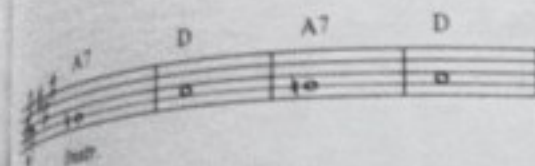
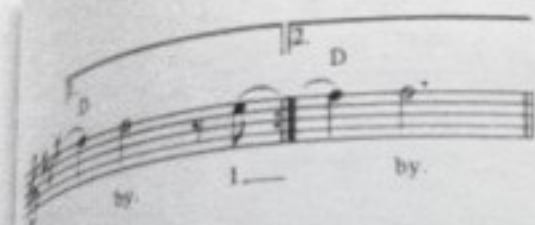
Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

VERSES A

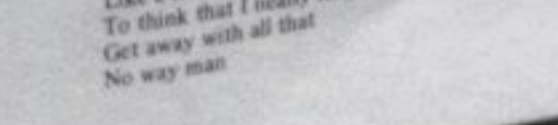
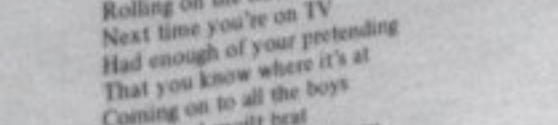
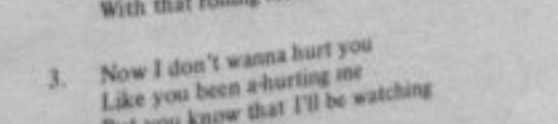
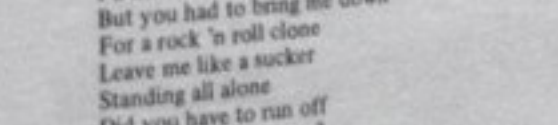
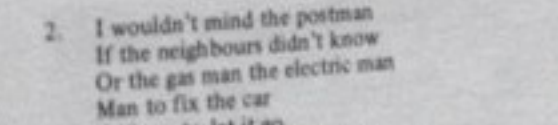
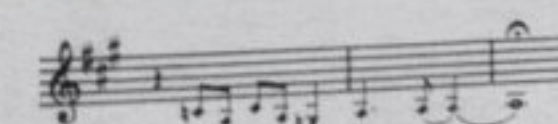
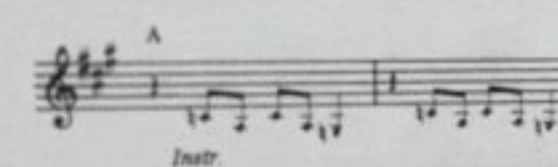
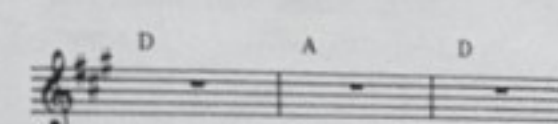
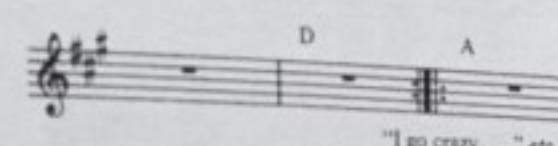
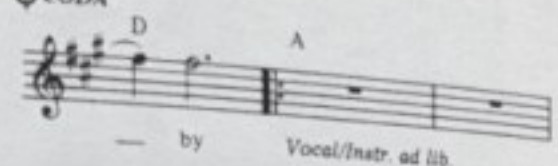


CHORUS A





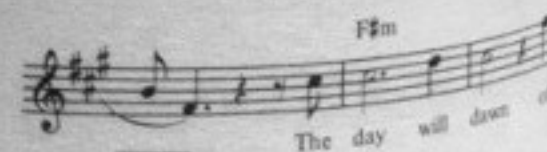
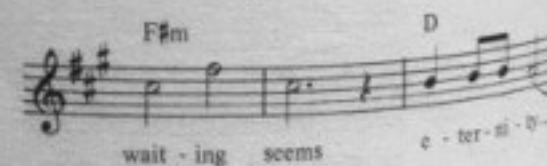
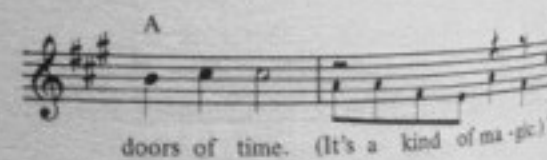
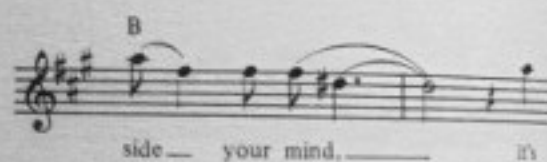
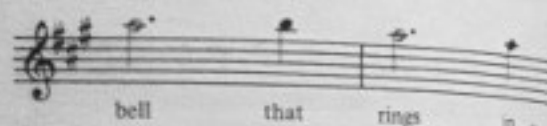
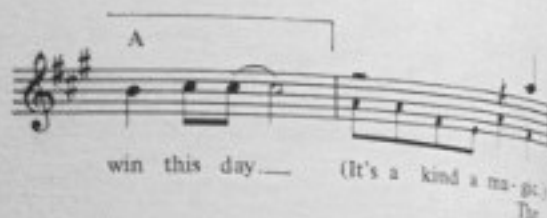
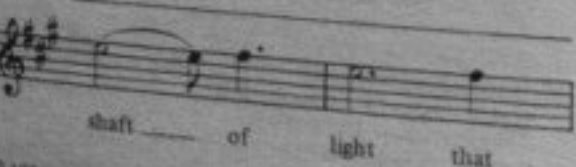
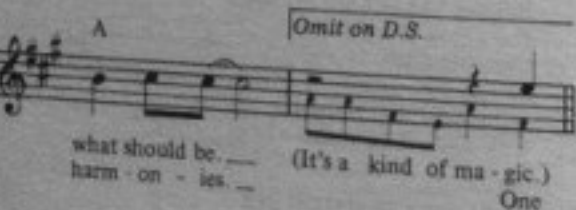
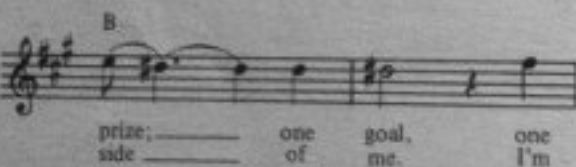
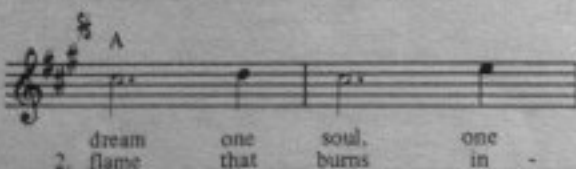
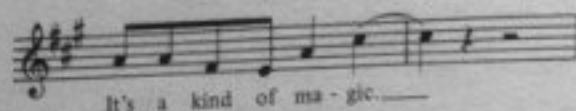
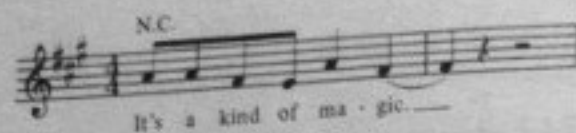
CODA



- I wouldn't mind the postman
If the neighbours didn't know
Or the gas man the electric man
Man to fix the car
I'd have to let it go
But you had to bring me down
For a rock 'n roll clone
Leave me like a sucker
Standing all alone
Did you have to run off
With that rolling stone?
- Now I don't wanna hurt you
Like you been a-hurting me
But you know that I'll be watching
Rolling on the floor
Next time you're on TV
Had enough of your pretending
That you know where it's at
Coming on to all the boys
Like a real spoilt brat
To think that I nearly let you
Get away with all that
No way man

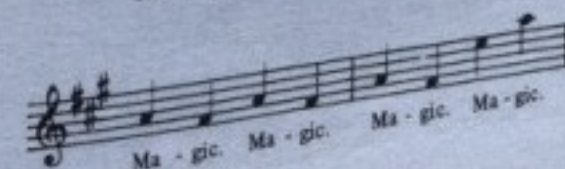
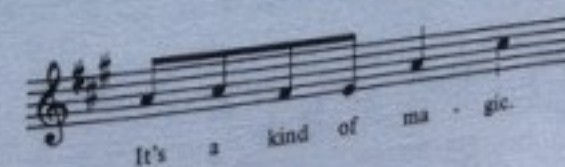
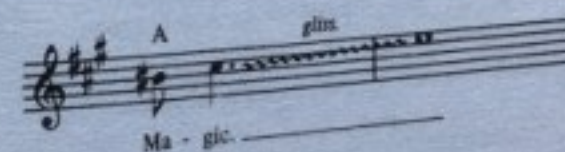
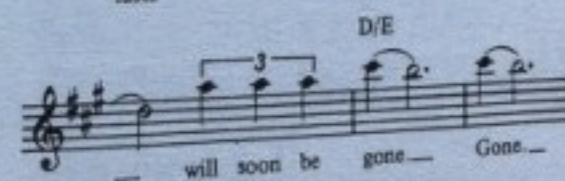
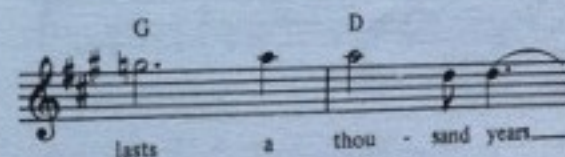
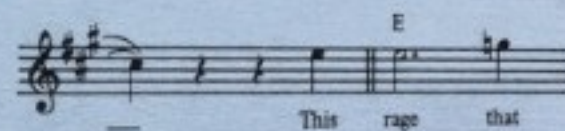
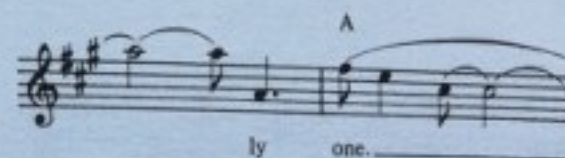
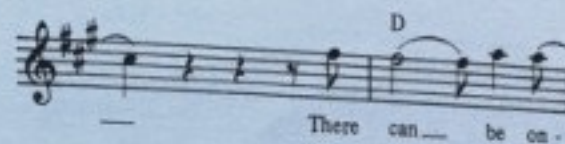
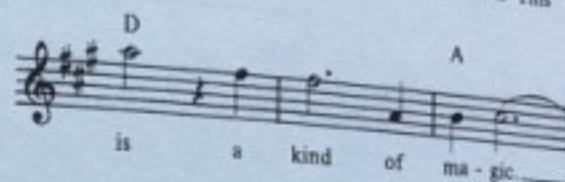
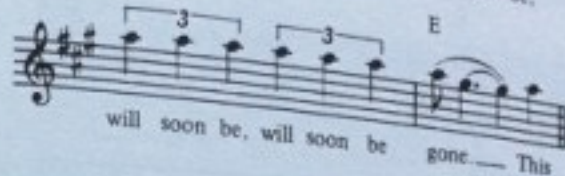
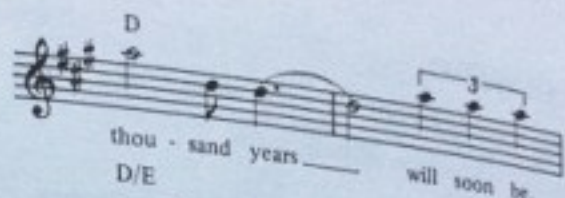
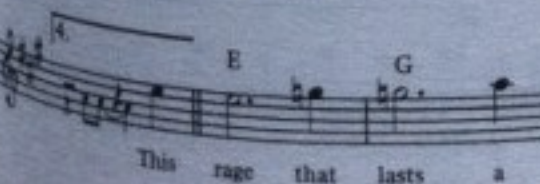
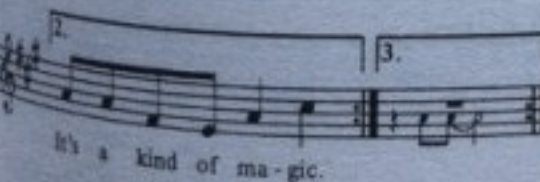
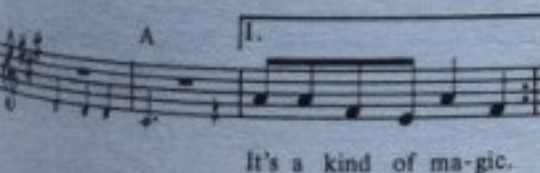
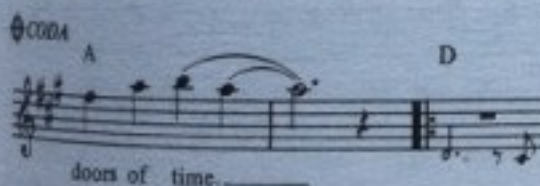
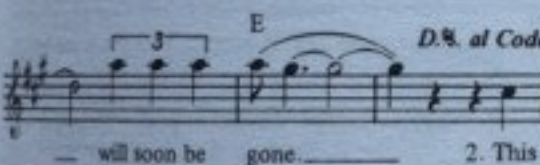
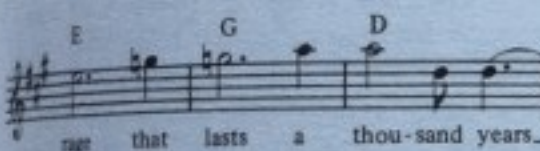
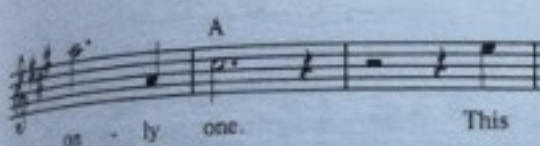
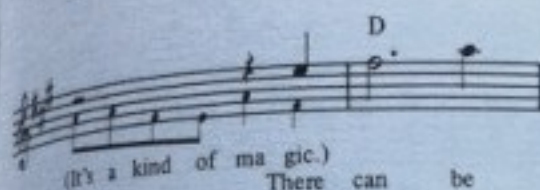
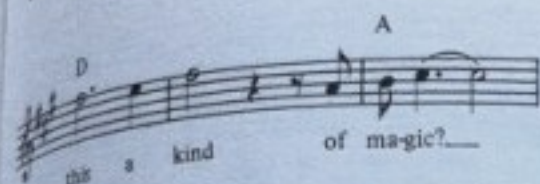
A KIND OF MAGIC

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR



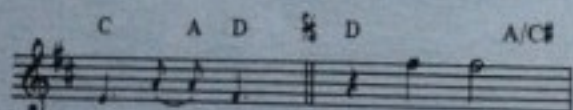
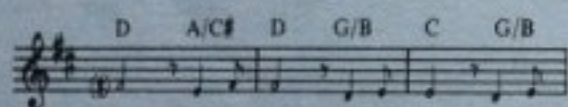
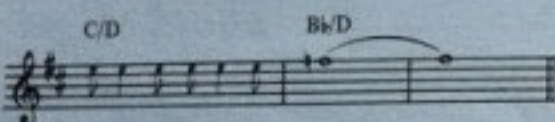
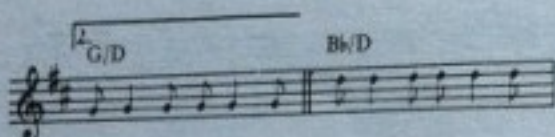
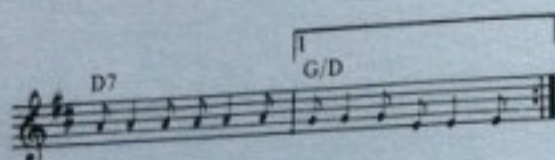
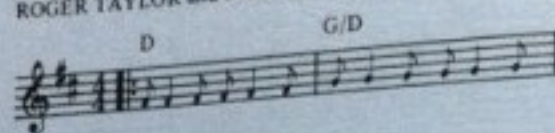


Is

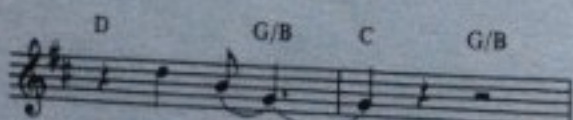


ONE VISION

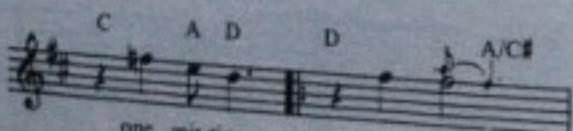
Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY, BRIAN MAY,
ROGER TAYLOR and JOHN DEACON



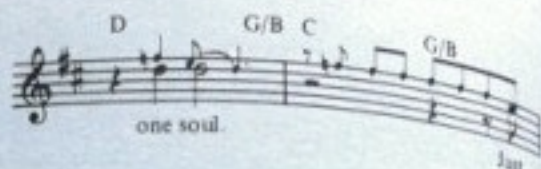
1. One man.
(*) (Instrumental ad lib)



one goal,

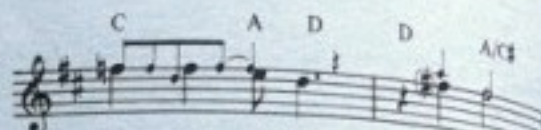


one mis-sion. 1. One heart;
— One vis-ion. 2.
(*) 3.



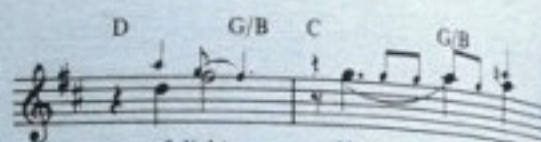
one soul.

Just



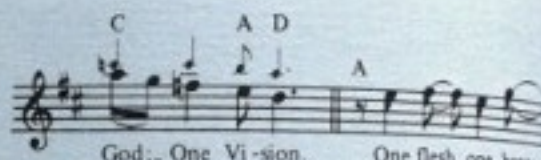
one so-lu-tion.

One flash



of light.

Yeah. — One

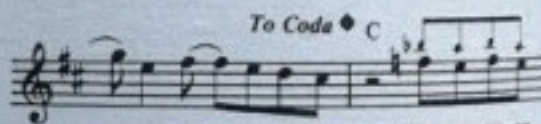


God; — One Vi-sion.

One flesh, one bone, —



— one true — re-li-gion. — One voice; one hope. —

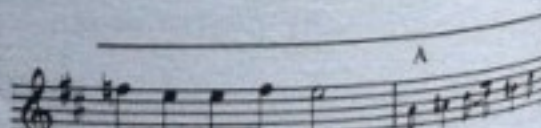


— one real — de-ci-sion.

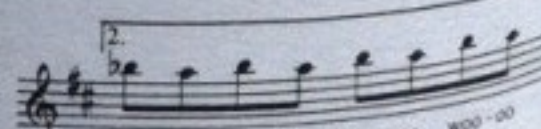
Woo-oo, woo-oo



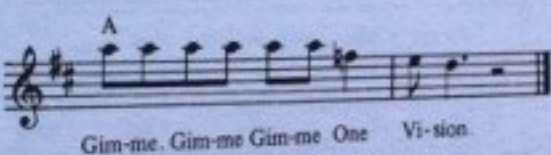
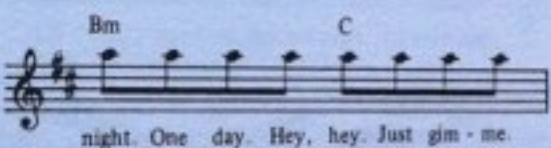
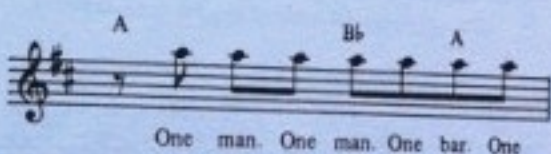
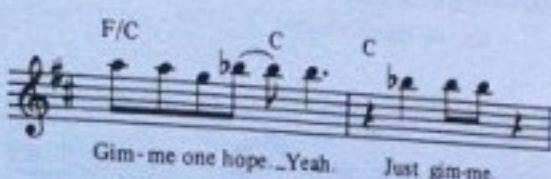
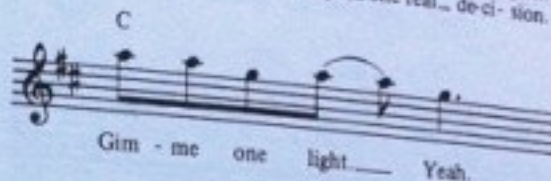
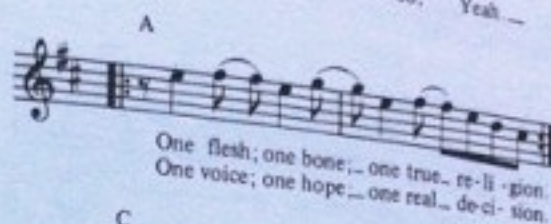
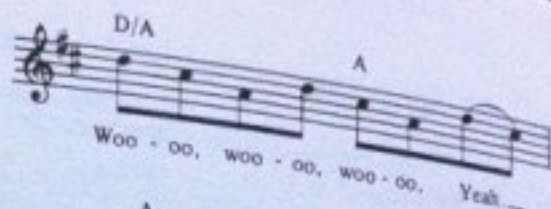
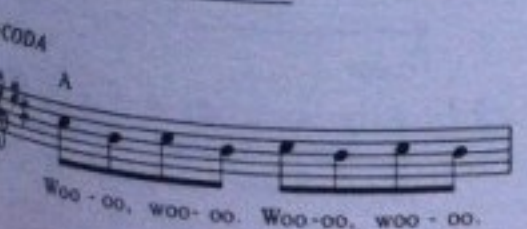
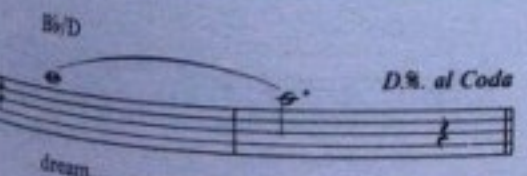
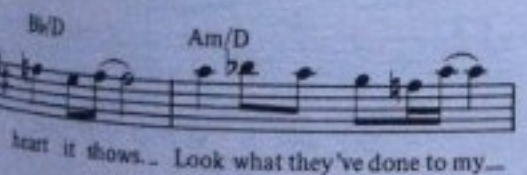
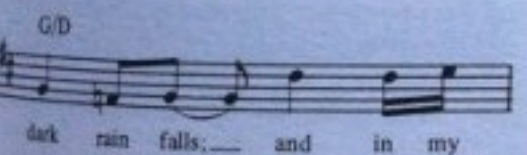
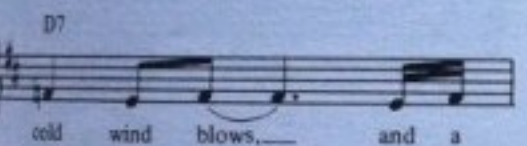
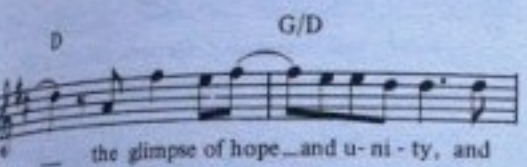
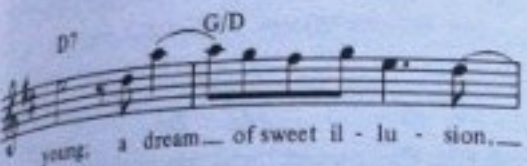
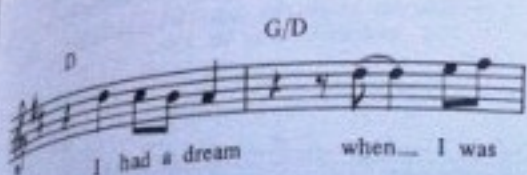
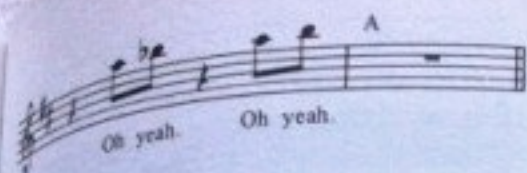
Woo - oo, woo - oo. Woo - oo, woo - oo



Gim-me one Vi-sion.



Woo-oo, woo-oo. Woo-oo, woo-oo



2. No wrong no right
I'm gonna tell you there's no black and no white
No blood no stain
All we need is one world wide vision

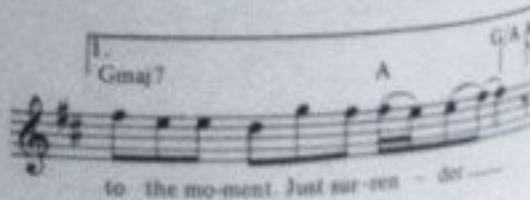
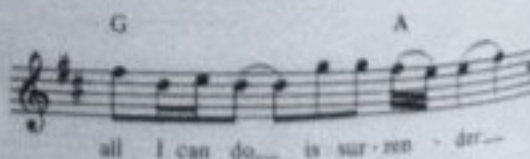
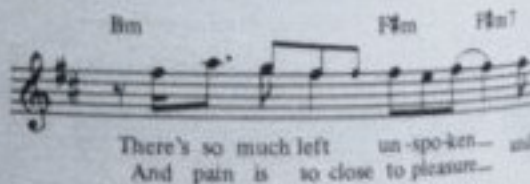
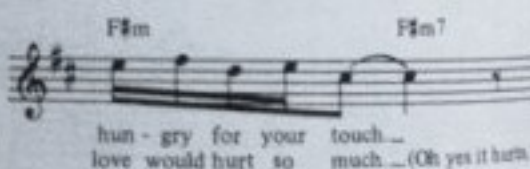
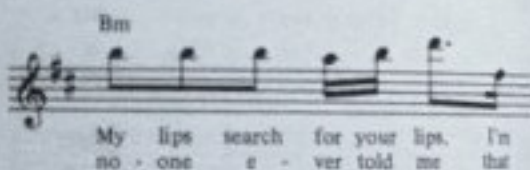
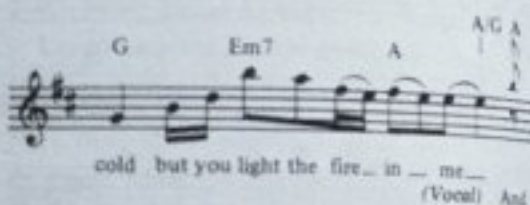
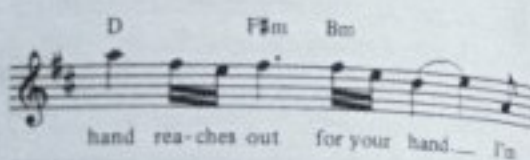
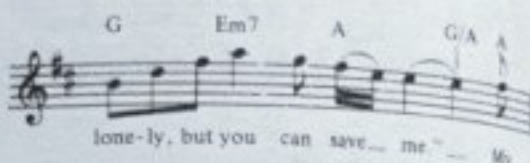
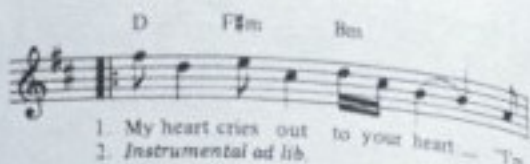
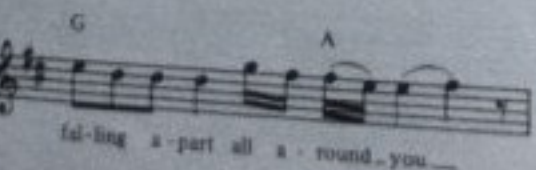
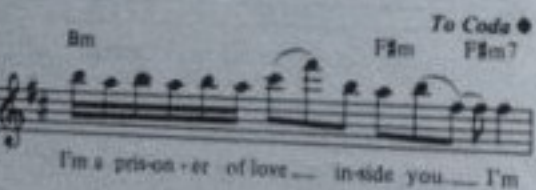
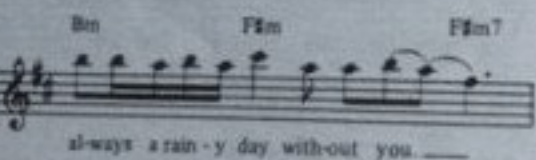
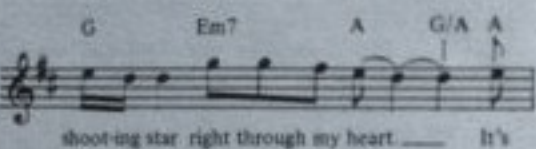
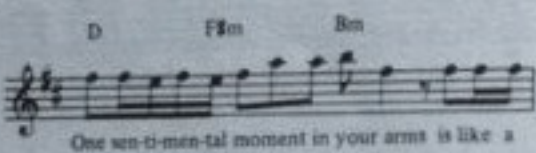
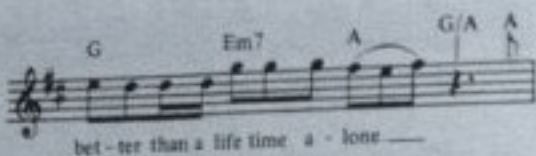
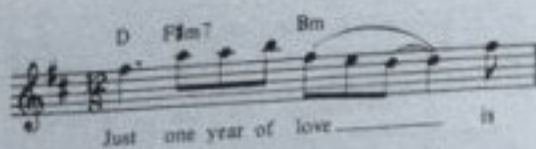
One flesh one bone
One true religion
One race one hope
One real decision
Wowowowo oh yeah oh yeah oh yeah

3. So give me your hands
Give me your hearts
I'm ready
There's only one direction
One world one nation
Yeah one vision

No hate no fight
Just excitement
All through the night
It's a celebration

ONE YEAR OF LOVE

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON



D.C. al Coda

to your love. (Just sur-ren-der to your love.)

Chord: G/A

Chord: G

falling a-part all a-round you; and

Chord: G/A

all I can do is sur-ren-der.

Chord: G/A

Chord: A

Chord: D

Chord: D

PAIN IS SO CLOSE TO PLEASURE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY and JOHN DEACON

CHORUS

Chord: C

1. Ooh, ooh; Pain is so close to plea-

2. ——— ooh; ———

Chord: Em7

Chord: Am

sure; Oh, yeah. ——— Sun-

Chord: Dm

shine and rain-y wea-ther go

Chord: Am

hand in hand to-geth-er all your

Chord: G

Chord: G7

life. ———

VERSE

Chord: C

1. When I was young and

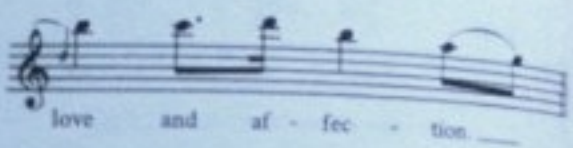
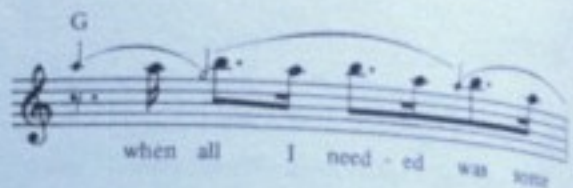
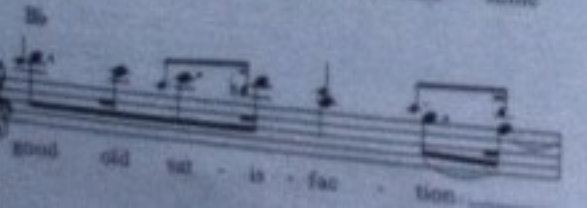
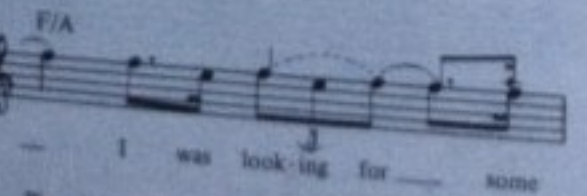
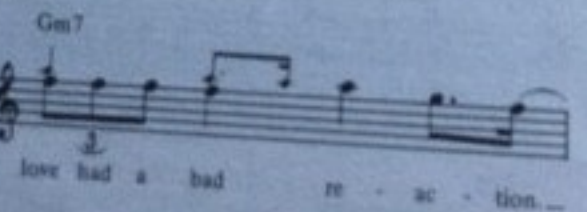
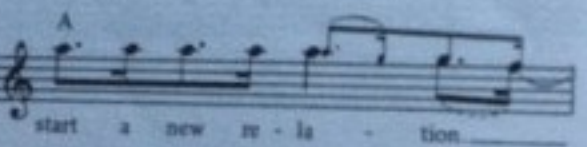
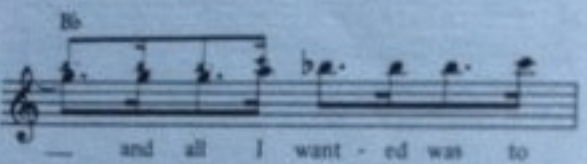
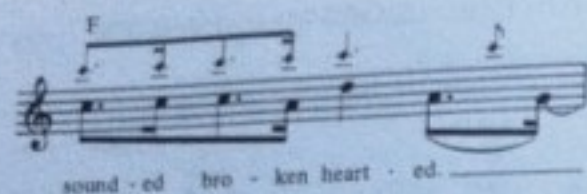
2. ———

Chord: G/B

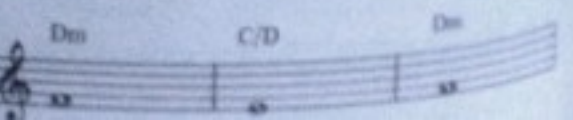
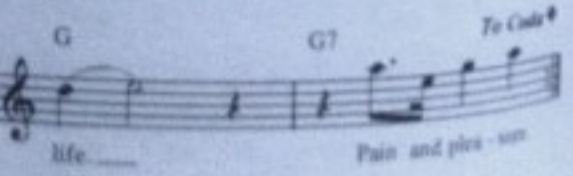
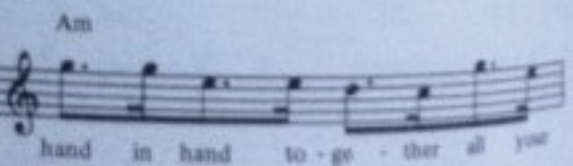
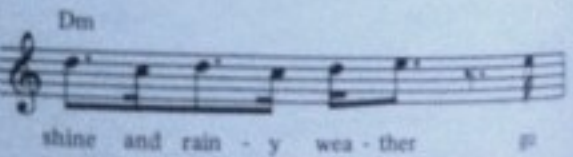
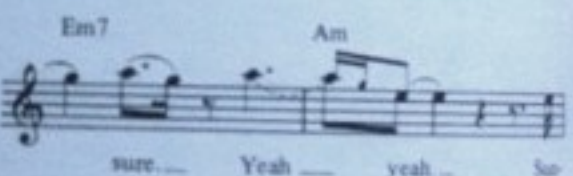
just get-ting star-ted.

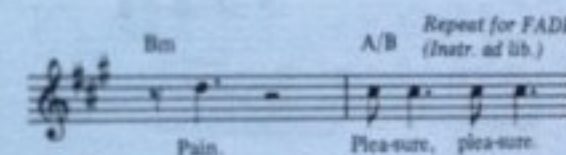
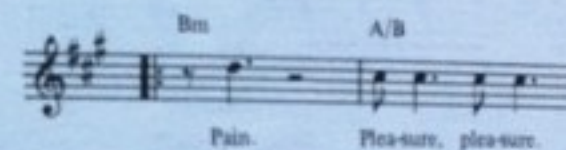
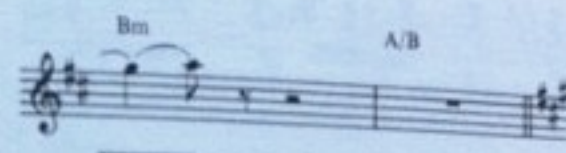
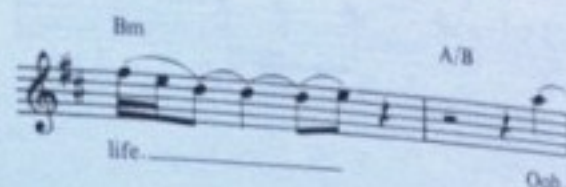
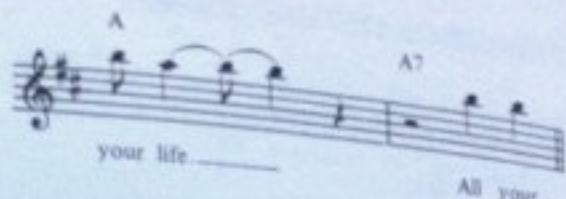
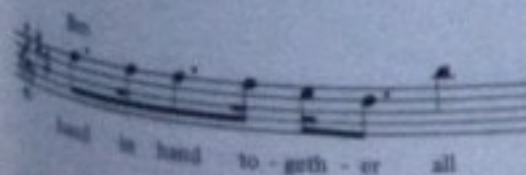
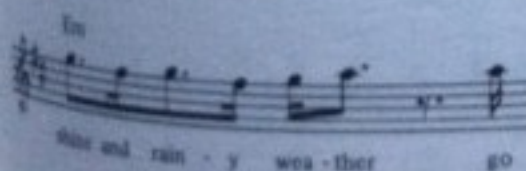
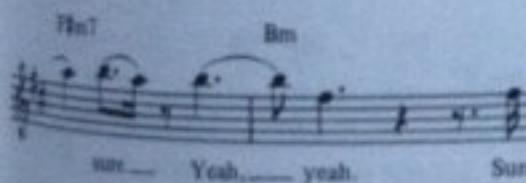
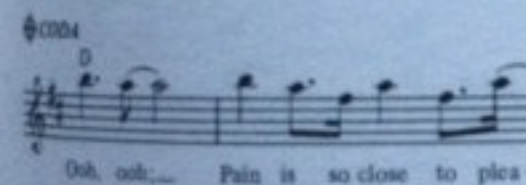
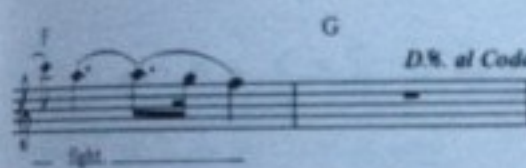
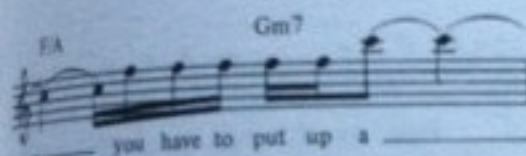
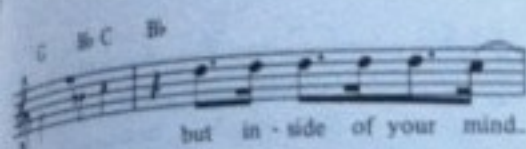
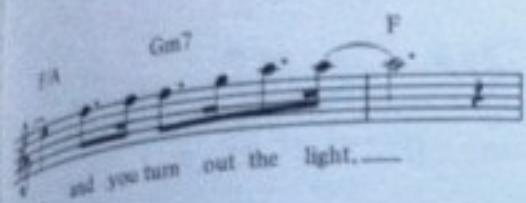
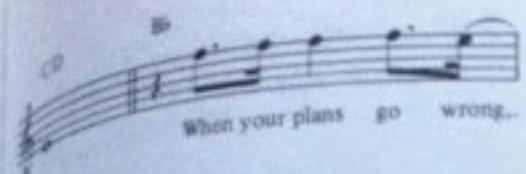
Chord: Bb

and peo-ple talk'd to me they



CHORUS



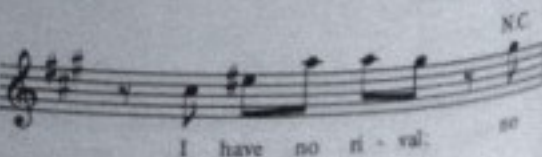
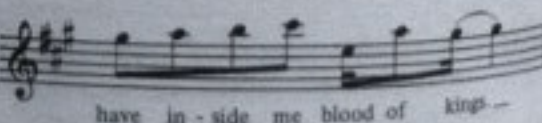
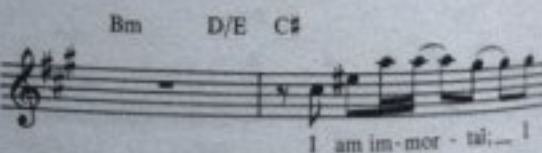
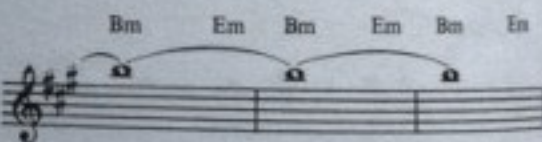
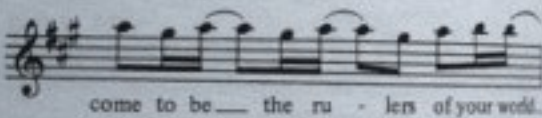
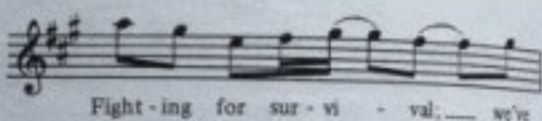
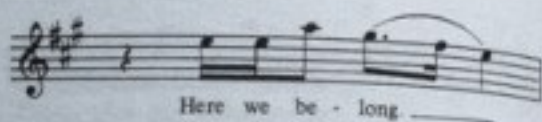
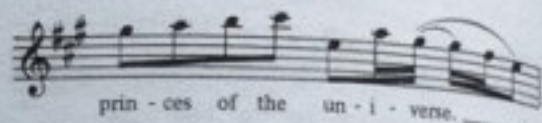
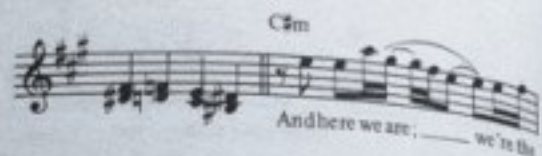
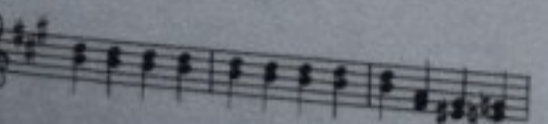
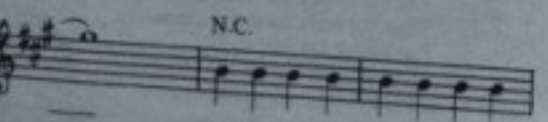
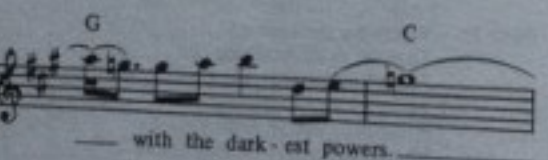
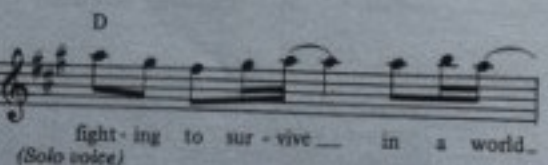
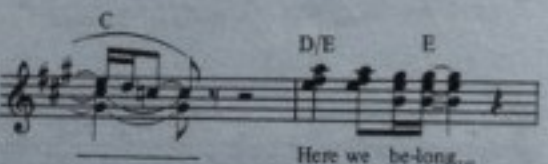
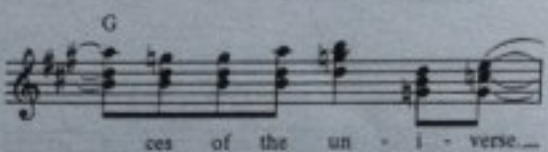
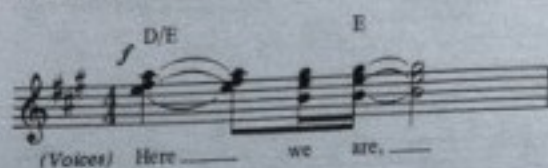


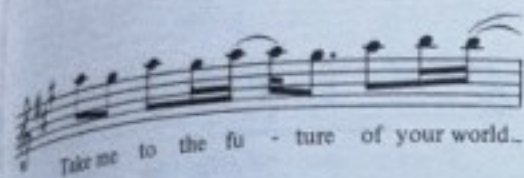
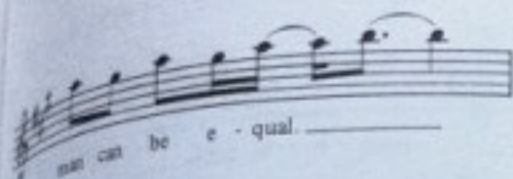
Chorus 2. Ooh ooh pain is so close to pleasure
Everybody knows
One day we love each other
Then we're fighting one another all the time

Verse 2. Where are the answers
That we're all searching for
There's nothing in this world
To be sure of anymore
Some days you're feeling good
Some days you're feeling bad
But if you're feeling happy
Someone else is always sad
Let the sweetness of love
Wipe the tears from your face
For better for worse
So let's make the best
Of the rest of our years

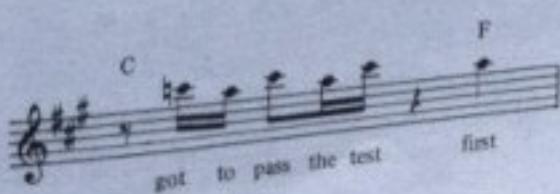
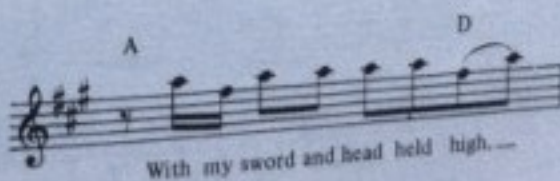
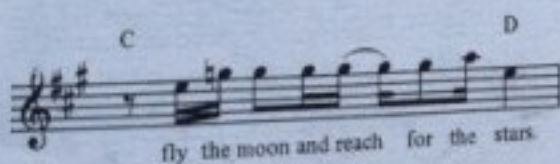
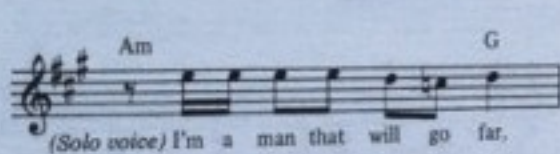
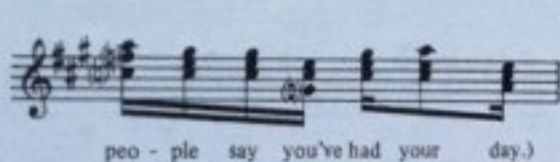
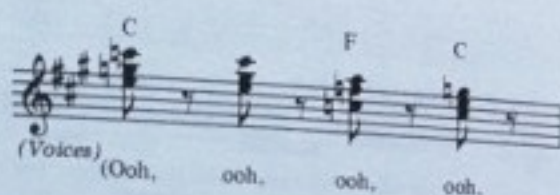
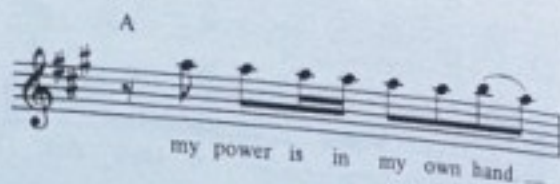
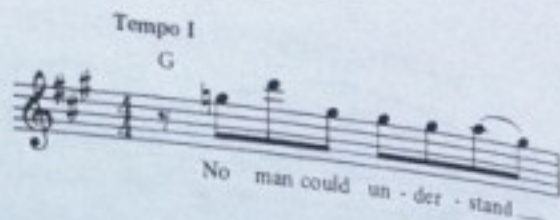
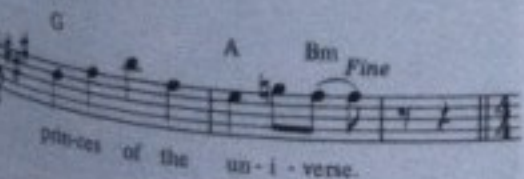
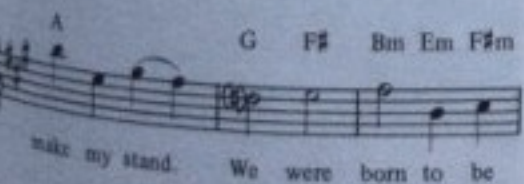
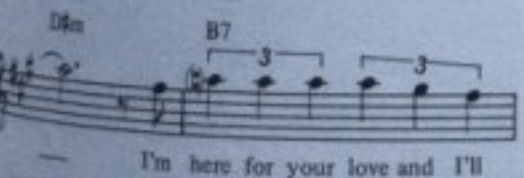
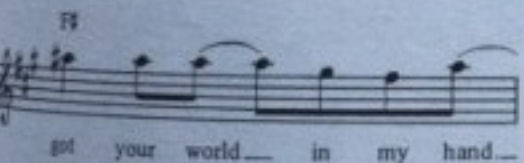
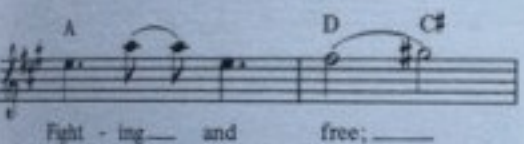
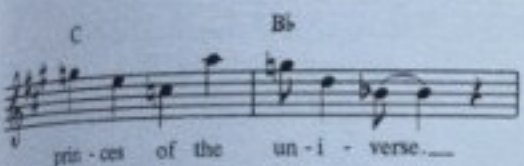
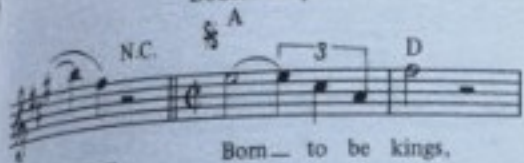
PRINCES OF THE UNIVERSE

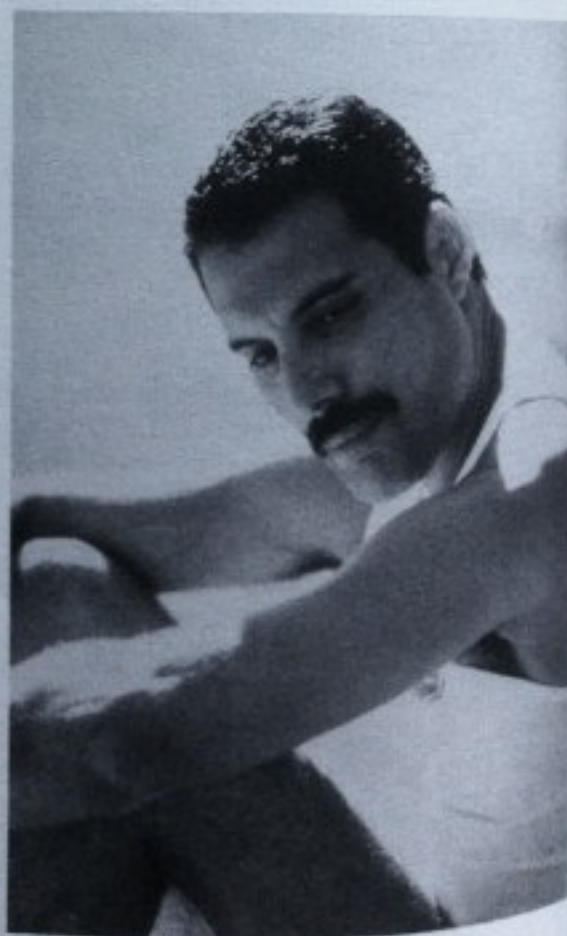
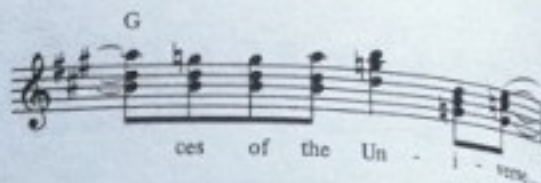
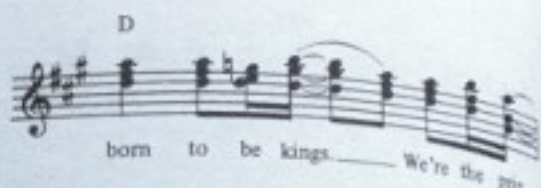
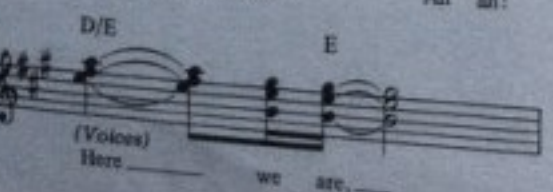
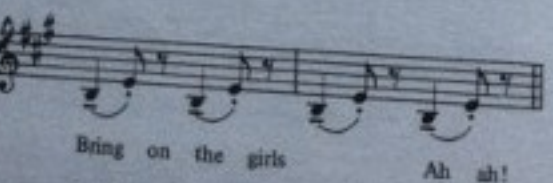
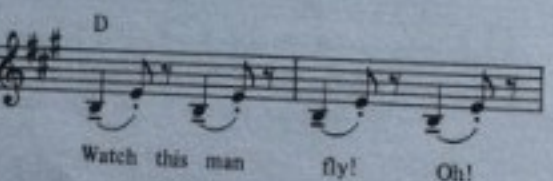
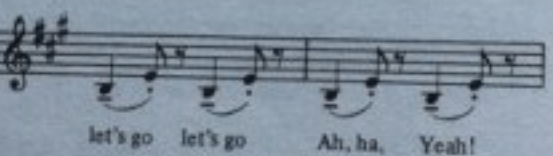
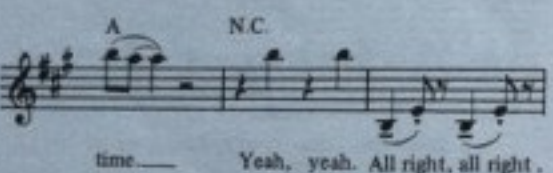
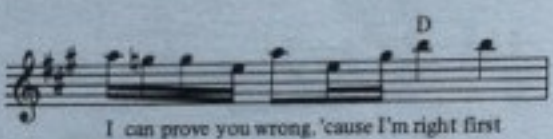
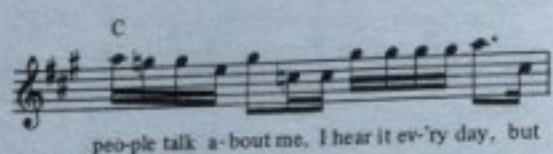
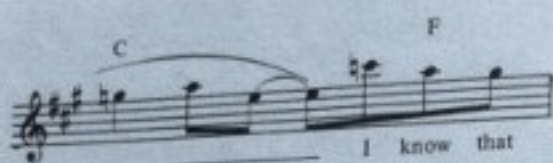
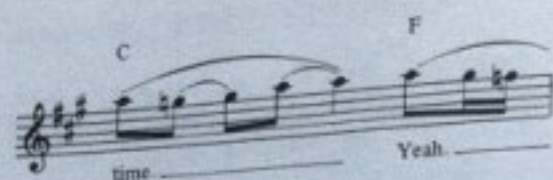
Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY





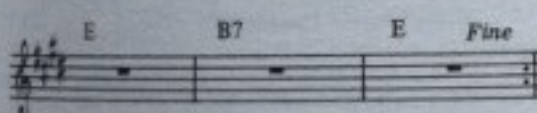
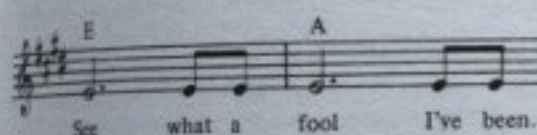
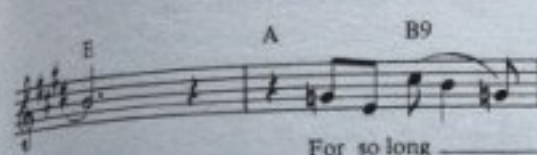
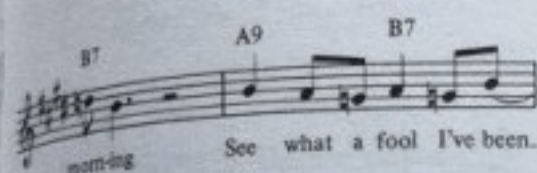
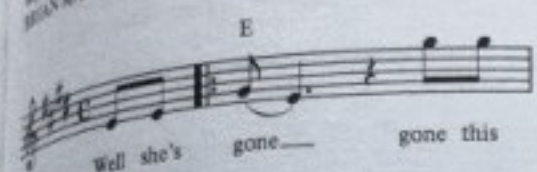
Double tempo





SEE WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY



Didn't leave no letter didn't leave no warning
I guess I'm all to blame oh Lord
Guess I'm all to blame

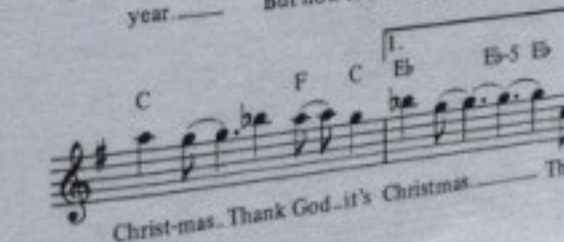
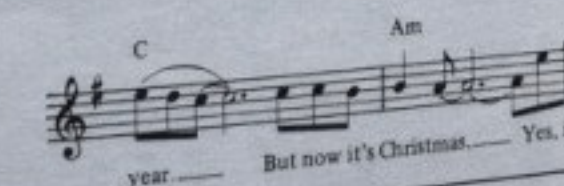
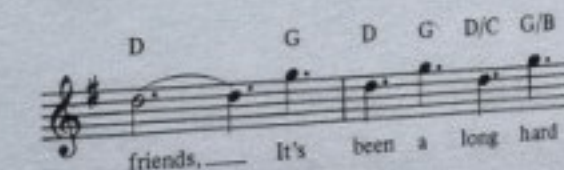
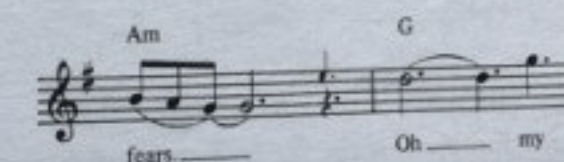
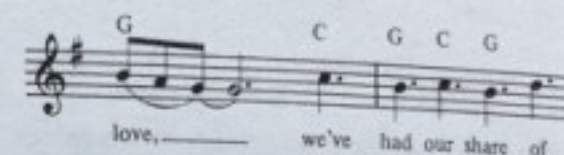
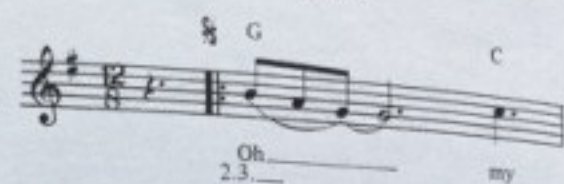
My little dog ain't too hungry he kept on barking
Said it just it just don't seem the same

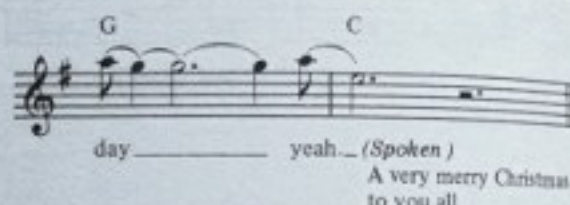
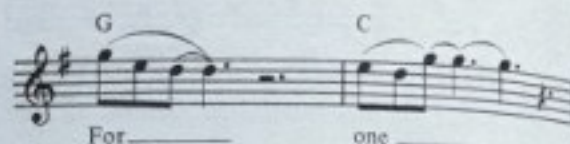
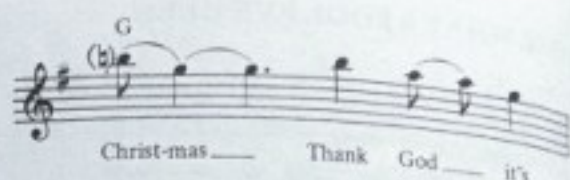
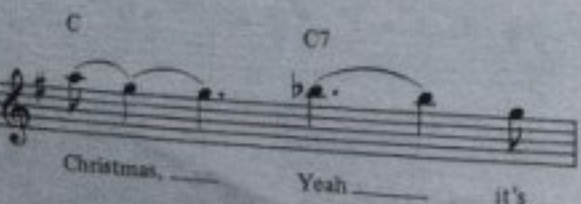
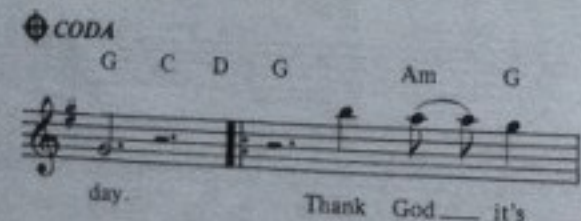
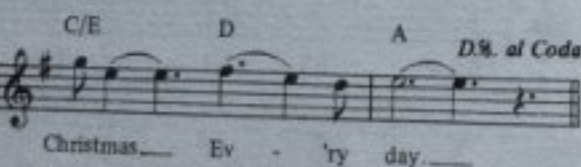
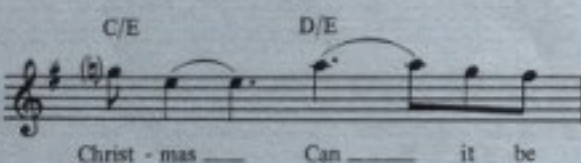
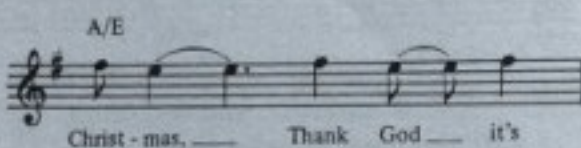
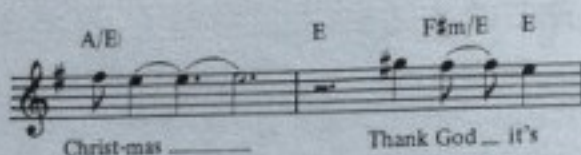
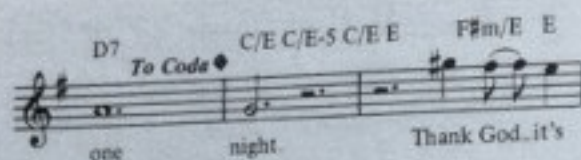
Well I got so lonely
Went and told my neighbour
He said mm mm mm mm mm
Oh Lord what a fool I've been
And she told me what to do

Well she's gone gone this morning
See what a fool I've been
For so long
See what a fool I've been

THANK GOD IT'S CHRISTMAS

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR and BRIAN MAY

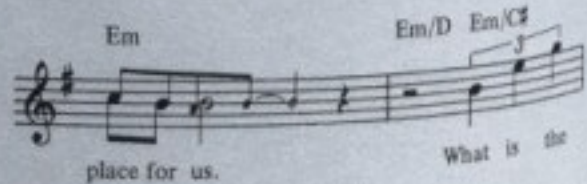
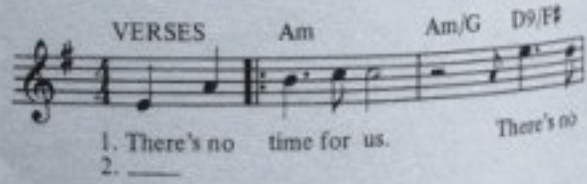


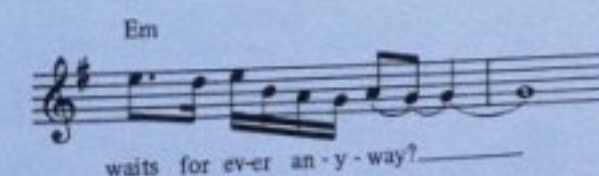
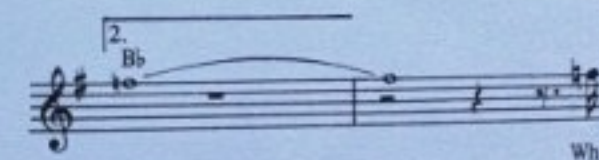
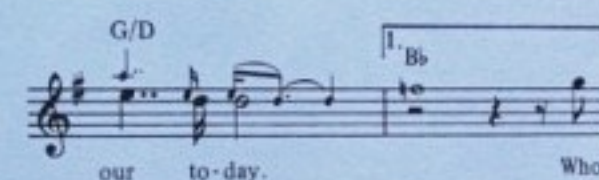
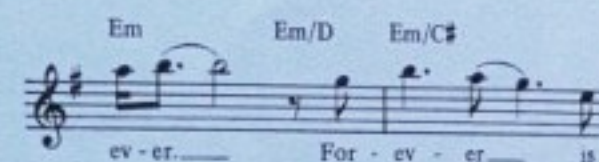
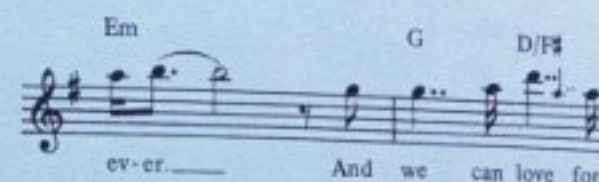
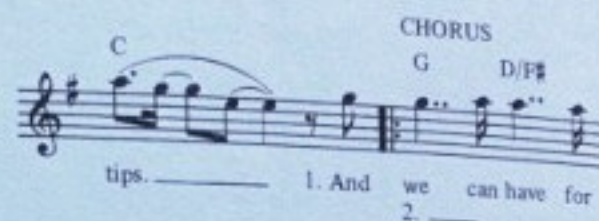
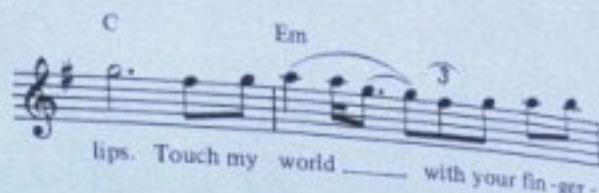
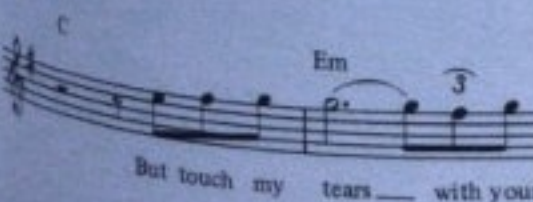
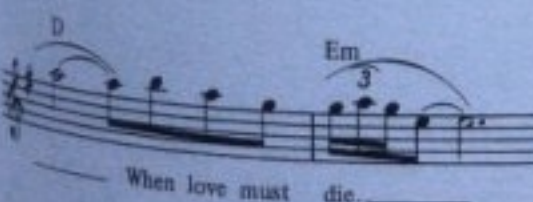
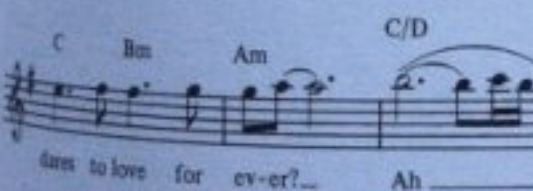
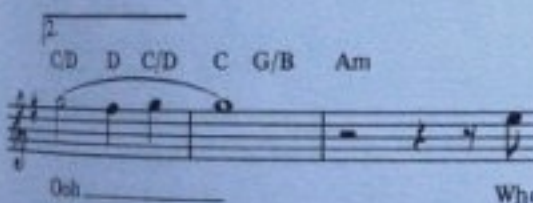
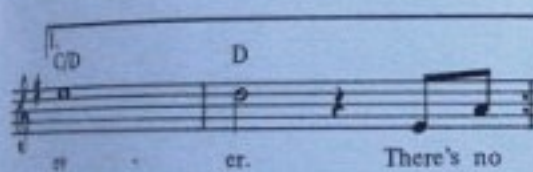
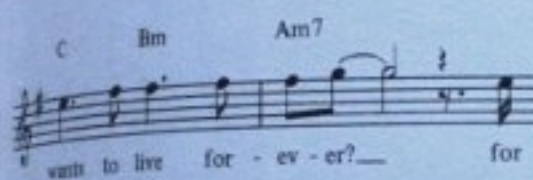
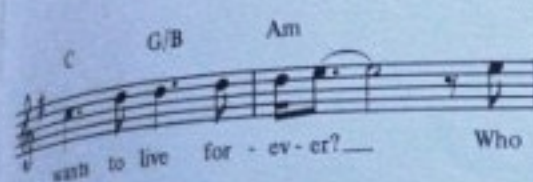
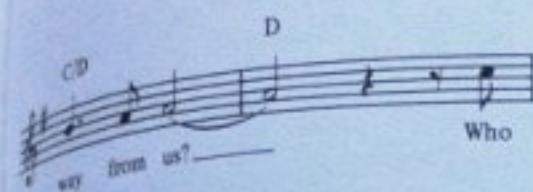
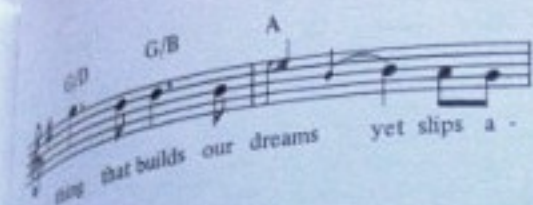


2. The moon and stars seem awful cold and bright
Let's hope the snow will make this Christmas right
My friends the world will share this special night
Because it's Christmas
Yes it's Christmas
Thank God it's Christmas
3. Oh my love we've lived in troubled days
Oh my friends we have the strangest ways
All my friends on this one day of days
Thank God it's Christmas
Yes it's Christmas
Thank God it's Christmas

WHO WANTS TO LIVE FOREVER

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY





Verse 2. There's no chance for us
It's all decided for us
This world has only one sweet moment
Set aside for us

Chorus 2. Who wants to live forever
Who wants to live forever
Forever is our today
Who waits forever anyway?